MARVEL

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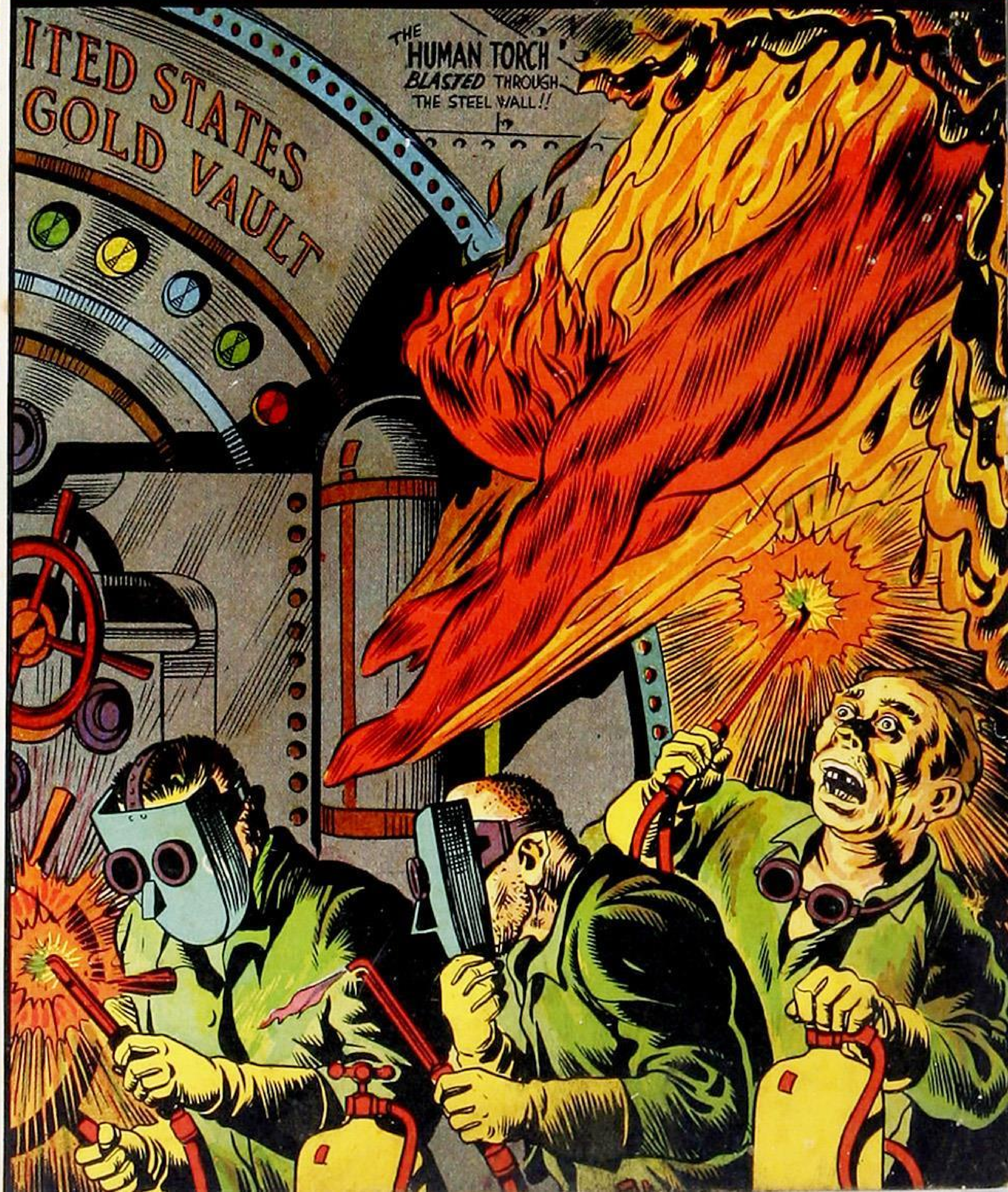
MYSTERY COMICS

Sensational NEW FEATURE

THE VISION

SUB-MARINER

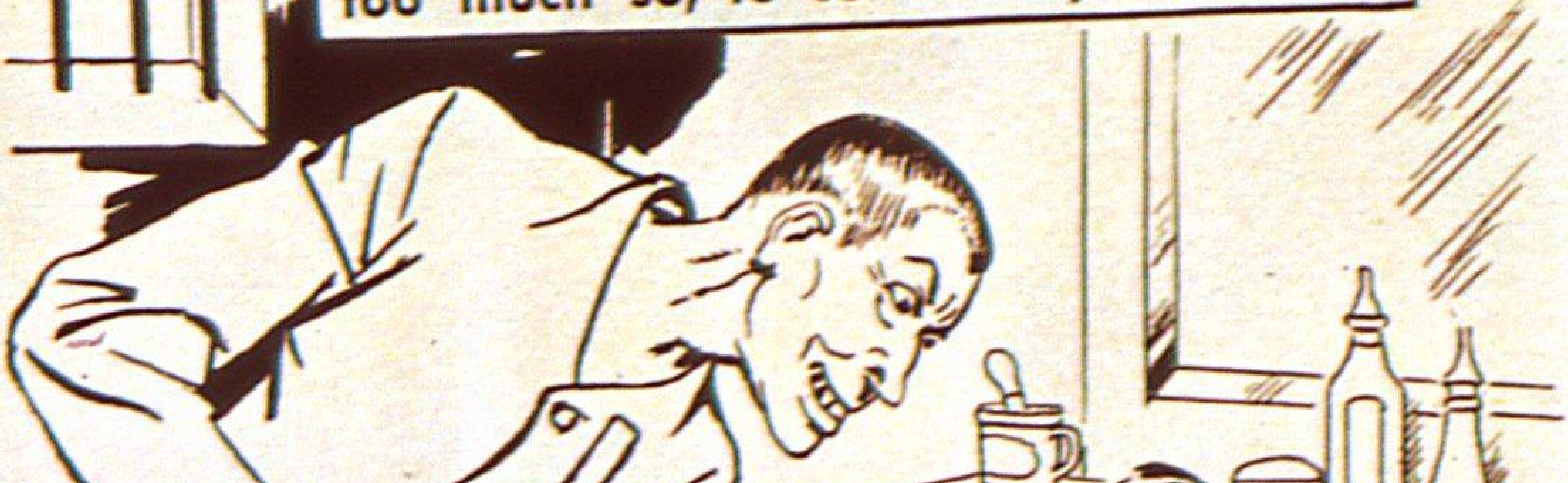
THE ANGEL


ITED STATES GOLD VAULT
THE HUMAN TORCH BLASTED THROUGH THE STEEL WALL!!

CUT-THROAT JUSTICE

by Andrew McWhiney

Yes, it was a cut-throat world, all right—too much so, to suit Danny's purpose.



DANNY THE DUD was going upriver to the Big House, but you'd never have guessed it from the way he acted. As they climbed from the green police van and pushed through the gaping crowds, he was smirking a little. He was almost strutting as they tramped through the echoing passageways of the railroad terminal. The cops noticed this.

"Better be careful," ordered Captain McGraw. "This guy's got something up his sleeve. Maybe his pals will try to cut him free at the train."

So the dicks and harness bulls stood around with hands on gun butts. But there was no attempt to set Danny free. Nothing was further from Danny's mind. He straightened his tie when he saw the photographers, and grinned broadly when the flash bulbs went off. Then he almost dragged the two deputies aboard the train by the handcuffs. He seemed eager to get started.

As the train wheels clicked over the rail joints, Danny sat staring at nothing. Most men devoured the scenery, the last they would see for a long time. Not Danny—he was busy thinking.

He chuckled. The deputies looked at each other in amazement.

"Let us in on the secret, Danny," urged one.

"Yeah, how come you're so happy?" asked the other. "We're the law, but all we got is headaches and trouble. Maybe crime really does pay, huh?"

"Maybe it does," Danny said. "Let's have a cigarette, copper."

Continued on inside back cover

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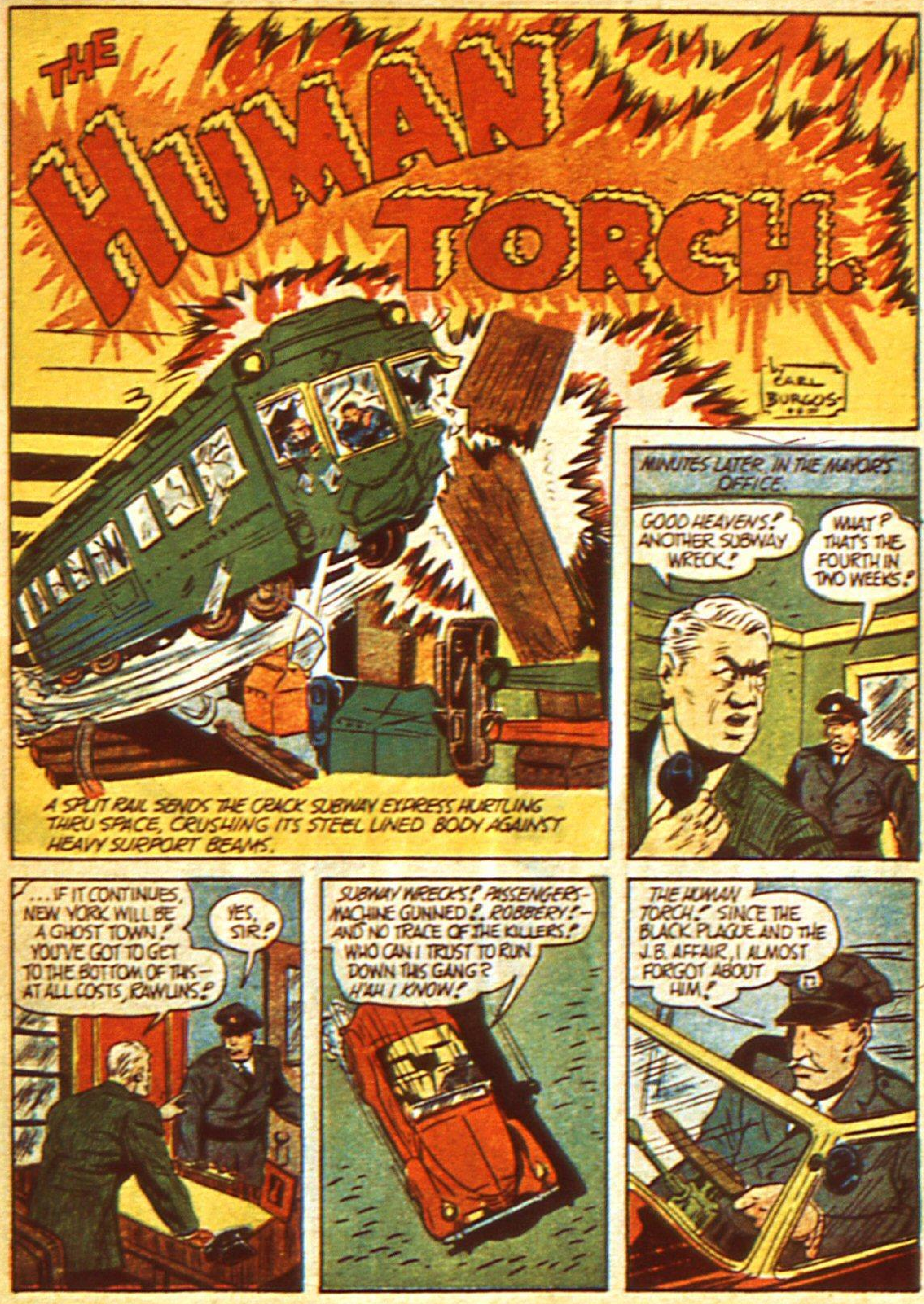
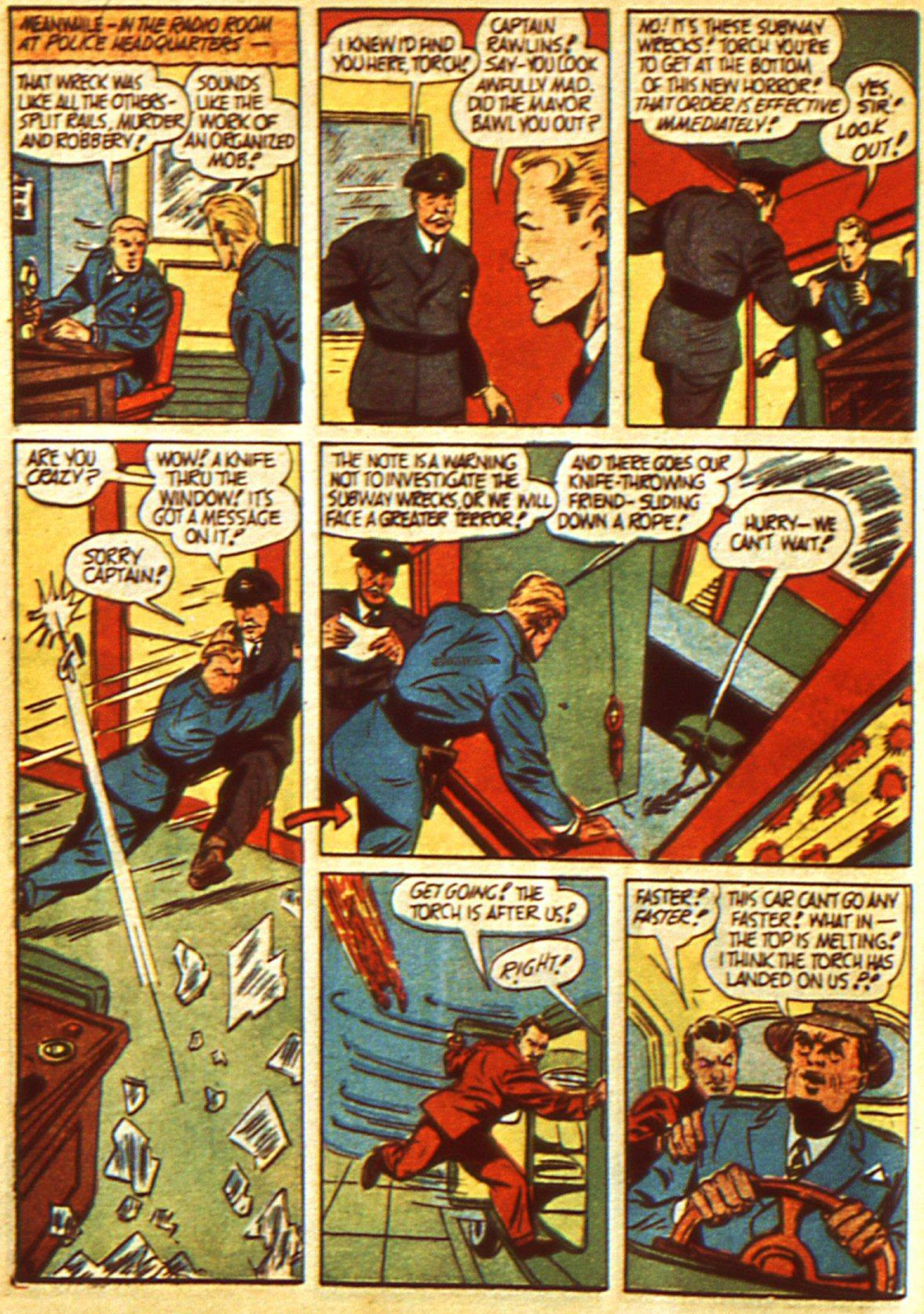
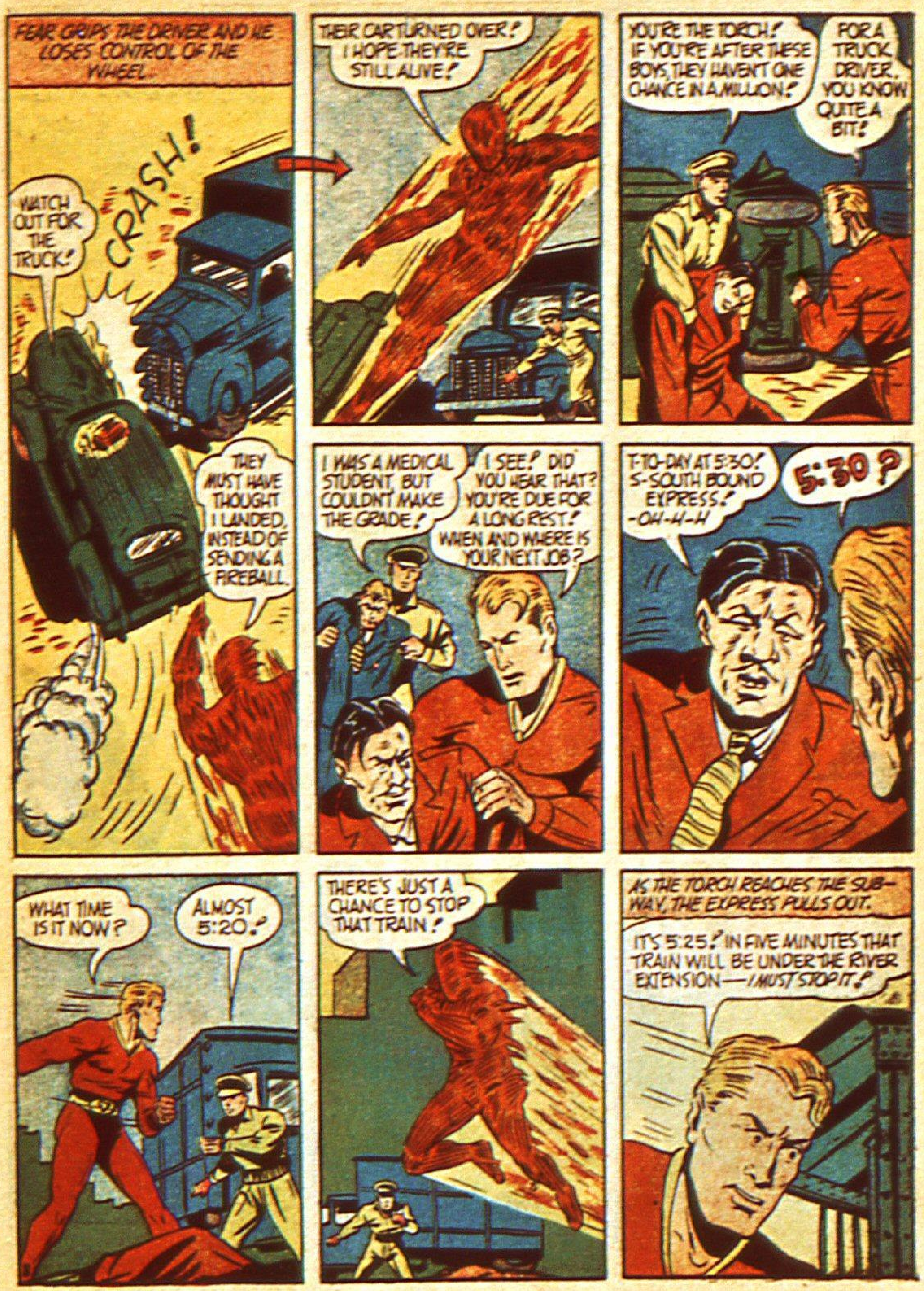
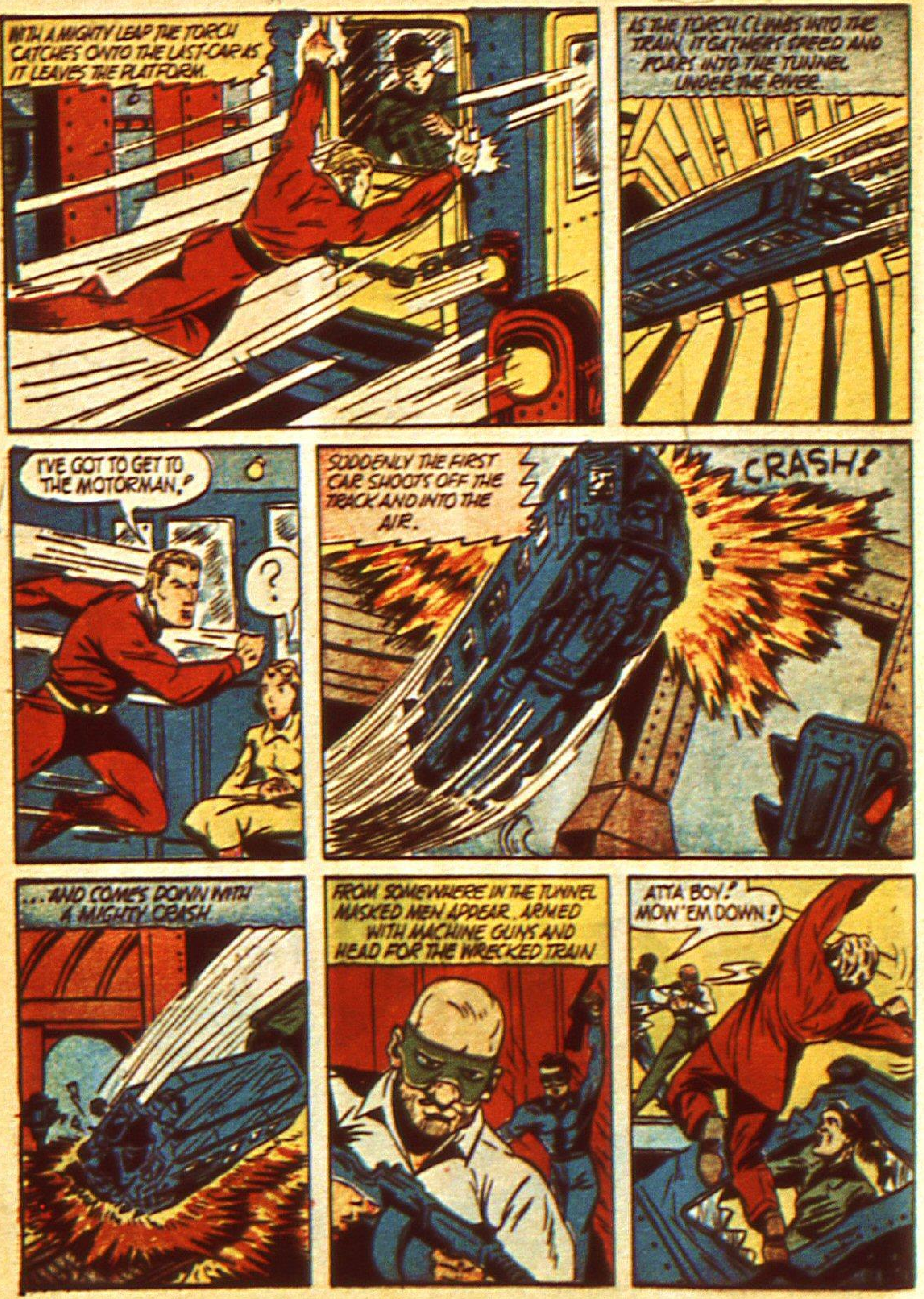
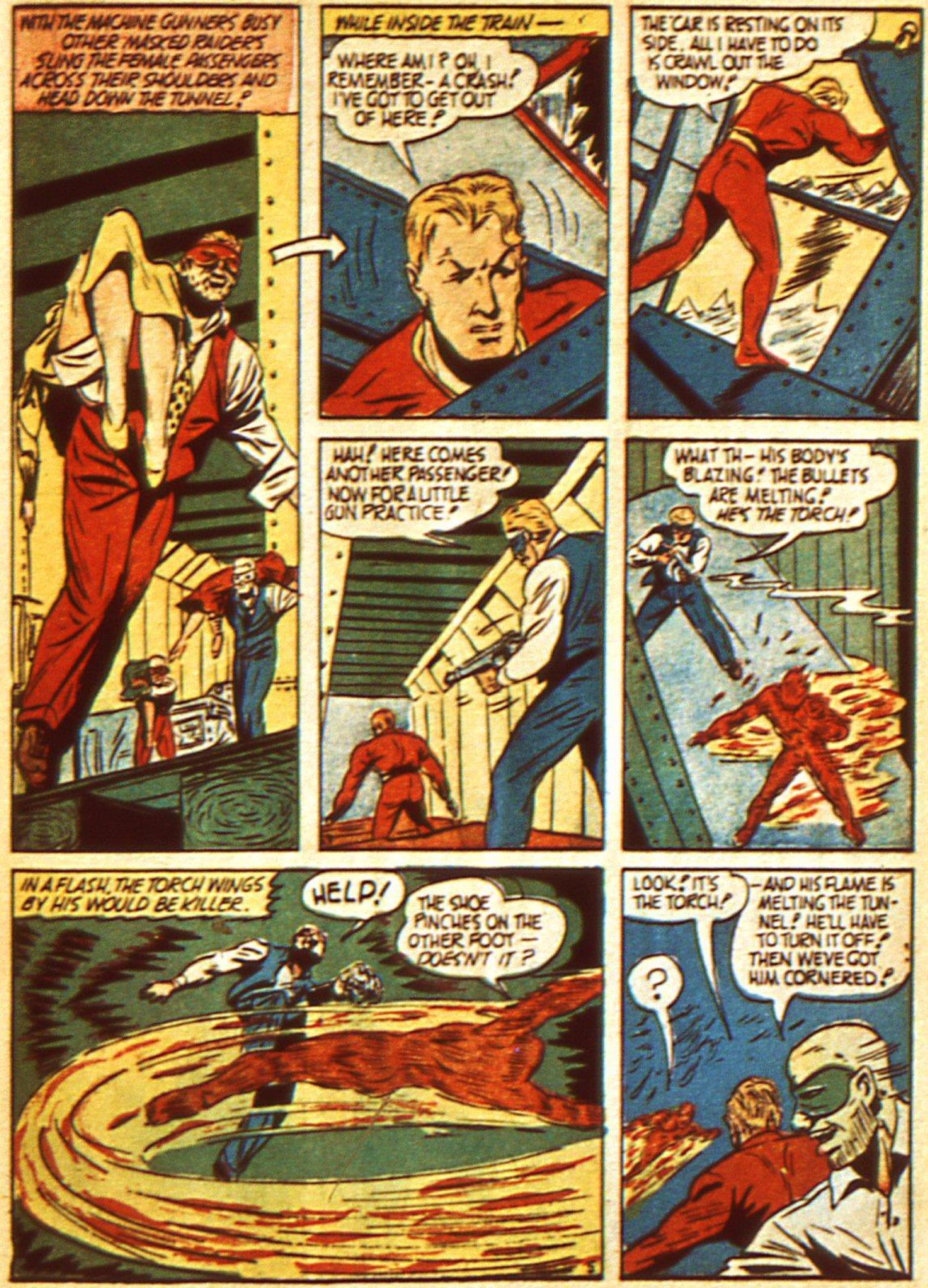
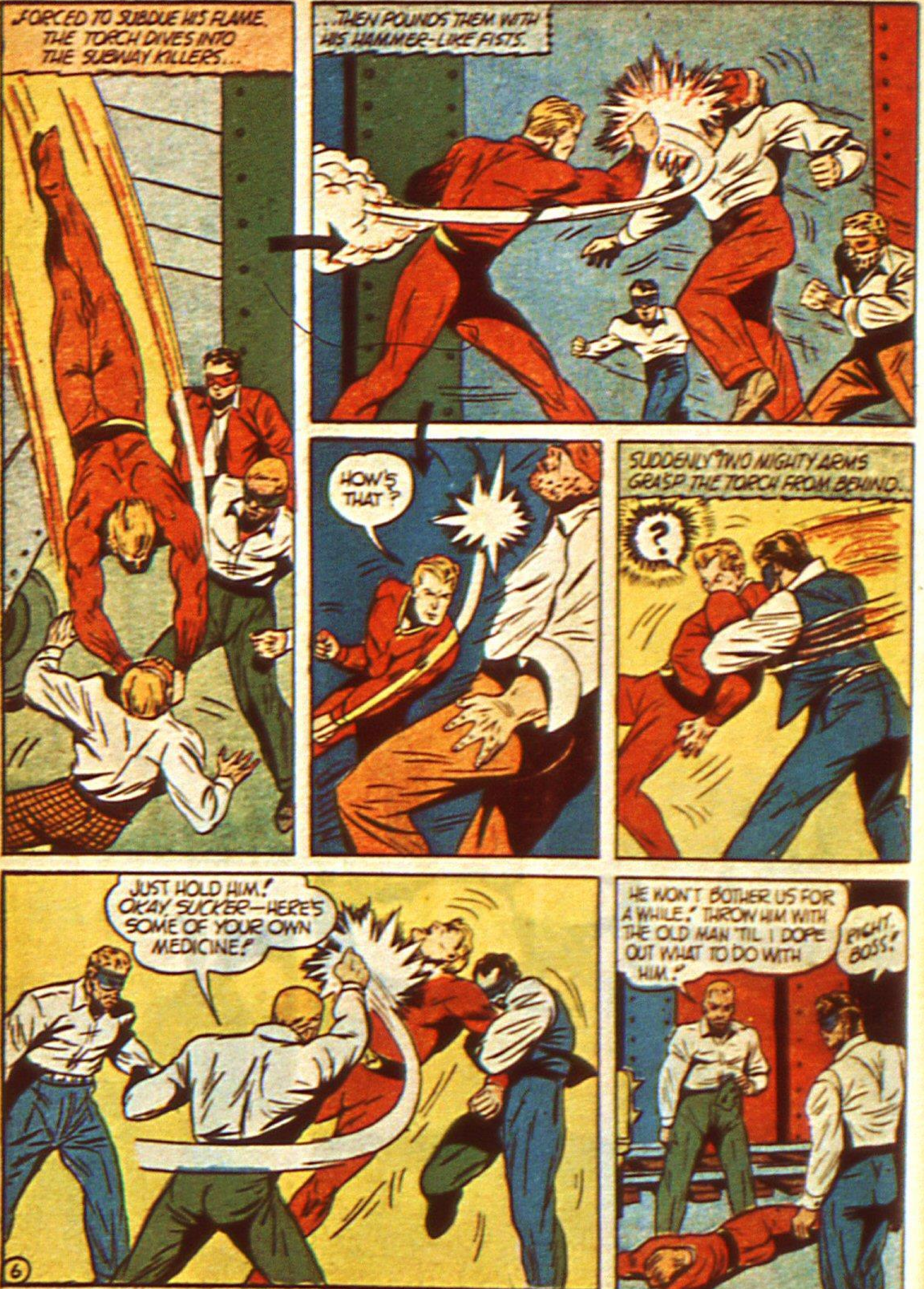

THE HUMAN TORCH.
CARL BURGOS
A SPLIT RAIL SENDS THE CRACK SUBWAY EXPRESS HURTLING THRU SPACE, CRUSHING ITS STEEL LINED BODY AGAINST HEAVY SURPORT BEAMS.
MINUTES LATER, IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
GOOD HEAVENS! ANOTHER SUBWAY WRECK!
WHAT? THAT'S THE FOURTH IN TWO WEEKS!
...IF IT CONTINUES, NEW YORK WILL BE A GHOST TOWN! YOU'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS—AT ALL COSTS, RAWLINS!
YES, SIR!
SUBWAY WRECKS! PASSENGERS MACHINE GUNNED!.. ROBBERY!—AND NO TRACE OF THE KILLERS! WHO CAN I TRUST TO RUN DOWN THIS GANG? H'AH I KNOW!
THE HUMAN TORCH! SINCE THE BLACK PLAGUE AND THE J.B. AFFAIR, I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM!

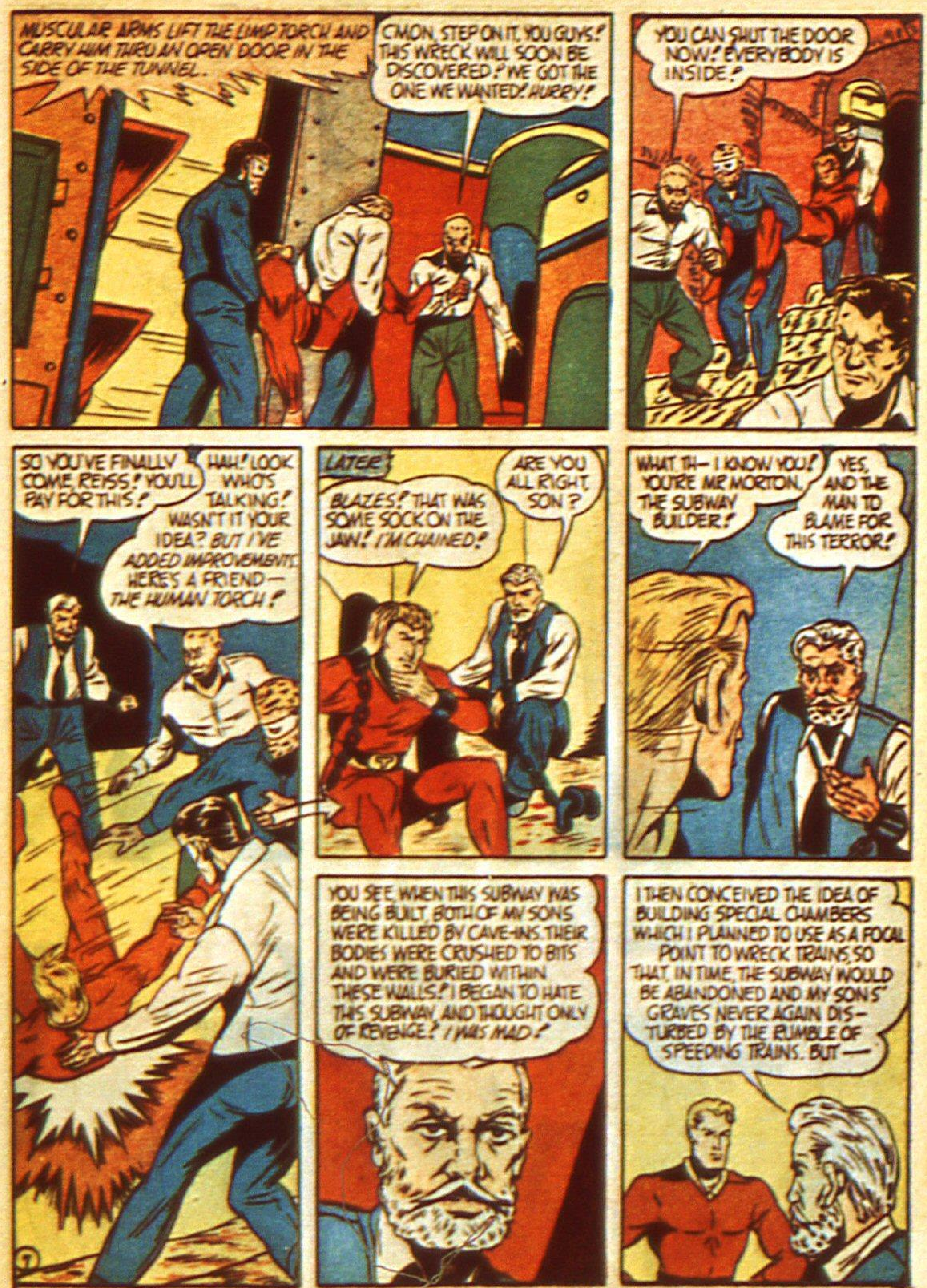

MEANWHILE - IN THE RADIO ROOM AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS -
THAT WRECK WAS LIKE ALL THE OTHERS - SPLIT RAILS, MURDER AND ROBBERY!
SOUNDS LIKE THE WORK OF AN ORGANIZED MOB!
I KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE, TORCH!
CAPTAIN RAWLINS! SAY - YOU LOOK AWFULLY MAD. DID THE MAYOR BAWL YOU OUT?
NO! IT'S THESE SUBWAY WRECKS! TORCH YOU'RE TO GET AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS NEW HORROR! THAT ORDER IS EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY!
YES, SIR! LOOK OUT!
ARE YOU CRAZY?
WOW! A KNIFE THRU THE WINDOW! IT'S GOT A MESSAGE ON IT!
SORRY CAPTAIN!
THE NOTE IS A WARNING NOT TO INVESTIGATE THE SUBWAY WRECKS, OR WE WILL FACE A GREATER TERROR!
AND THERE GOES OUR KNIFE-THROWING FRIEND - SLIDING DOWN A ROPE!
HURRY - WE CAN'T WAIT!
GET GOING! THE TORCH IS AFTER US!
RIGHT!
FASTER! FASTER!
THIS CAR CAN'T GO ANY FASTER! WHAT IN - THE TOP IS MELTING! I THINK THE TORCH HAS LANDED ON US?!

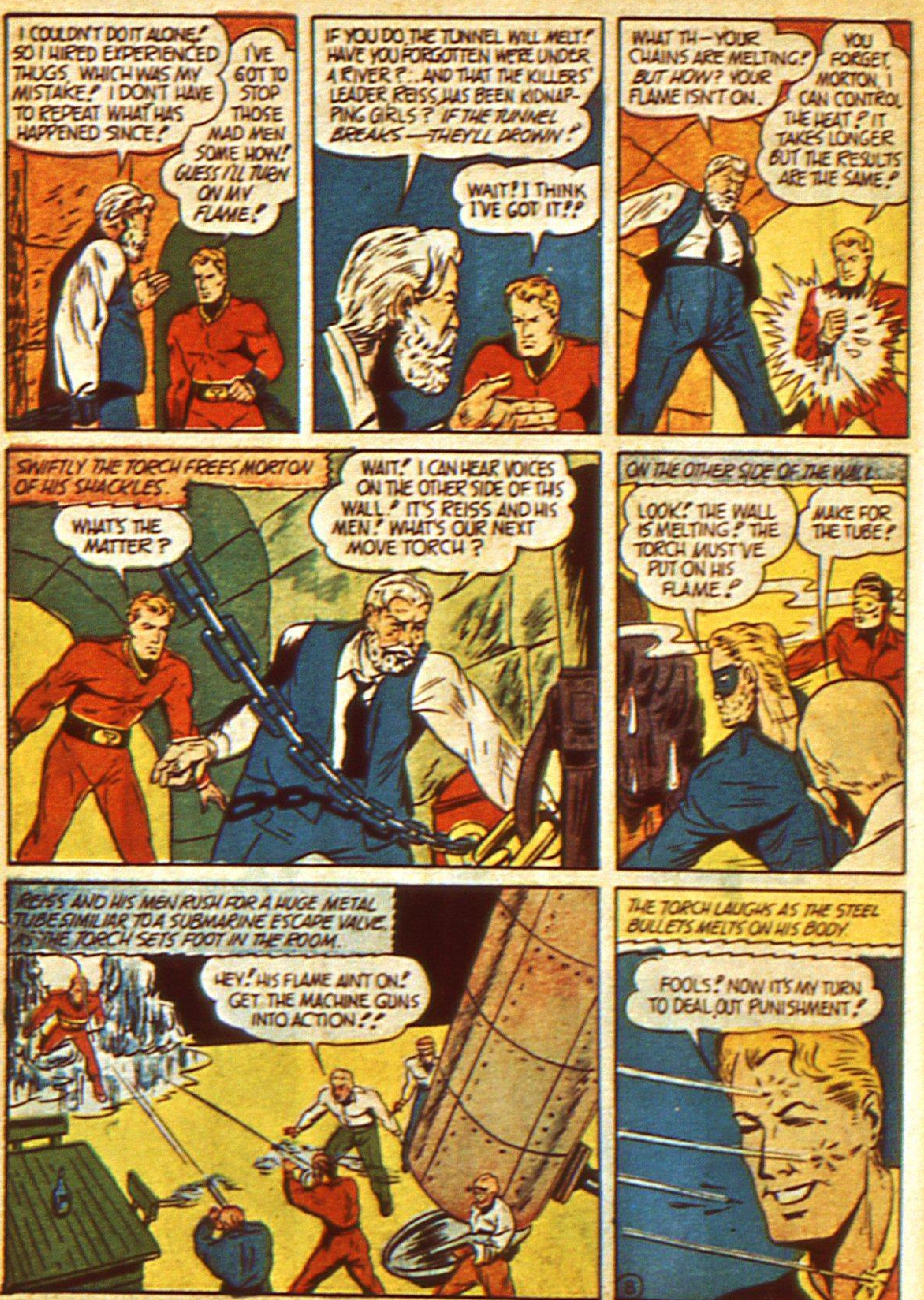

FEAR GRIPS THE DRIVER AND HE LOSES CONTROL OF THE WHEEL..
CRASH!
WATCH OUT FOR THE TRUCK!
THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT I LANDED, INSTEAD OF SENDING A FIREBALL.
THEIR CAR TURNED OVER! I HOPE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!
YOU'RE THE TORCH! IF YOU'RE AFTER THESE BOYS, THEY HAVEN'T ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION!
FOR A TRUCK DRIVER, YOU KNOW QUITE A BIT!
I WAS A MEDICAL STUDENT, BUT COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE!
I SEE! DID YOU HEAR THAT? YOU'RE DUE FOR A LONG REST! WHEN AND WHERE IS YOUR NEXT JOB?
T-TO-DAY AT 5:30! S-SOUTH BOUND EXPRESS! -OH-H-H
5:30?
WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?
ALMOST 5:20!
THERE'S JUST A CHANCE TO STOP THAT TRAIN!
AS THE TORCH REACHES THE SUBWAY, THE EXPRESS PULLS OUT.
IT'S 5:25! IN FIVE MINUTES THAT TRAIN WILL BE UNDER THE RIVER EXTENSION—I MUST STOP IT!

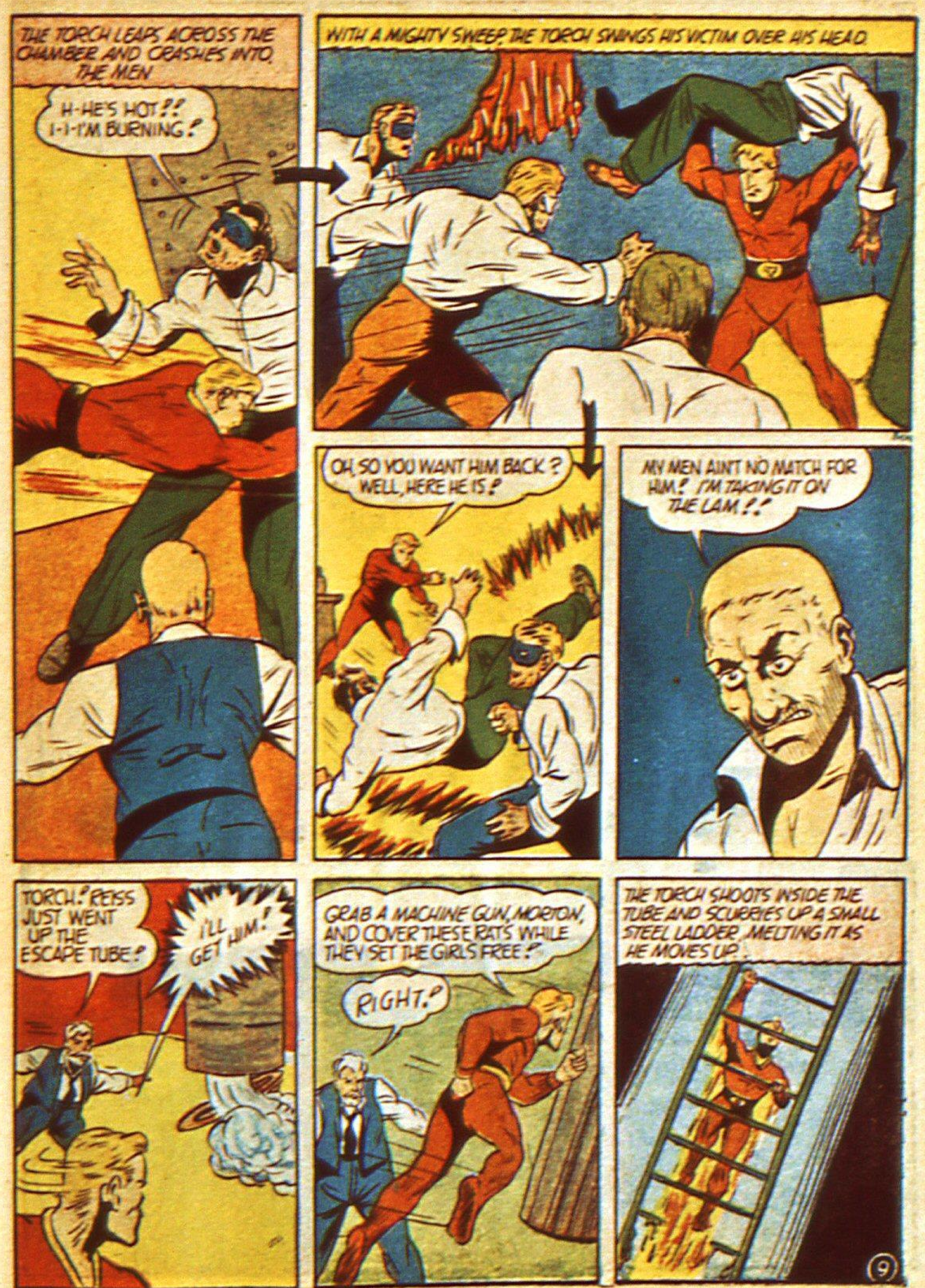

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP THE TORCH CATCHES ONTO THE LAST-CAR AS IT LEAVES THE PLATFORM.
AS THE TORCH CLIMBS INTO THE TRAIN, IT GATHERS SPEED AND ROARS INTO THE TUNNEL UNDER THE RIVER.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MOTORMAN!
?
SUDDENLY THE FIRST CAR SHOOTS OFF THE TRACK AND INTO THE AIR.
CRASH!
...AND COMES DOWN WITH A MIGHTY CRASH.
FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE TUNNEL MASKED MEN APPEAR, ARMED WITH MACHINE GUNS AND HEAD FOR THE WRECKED TRAIN
ATTA BOY! MOW 'EM DOWN!

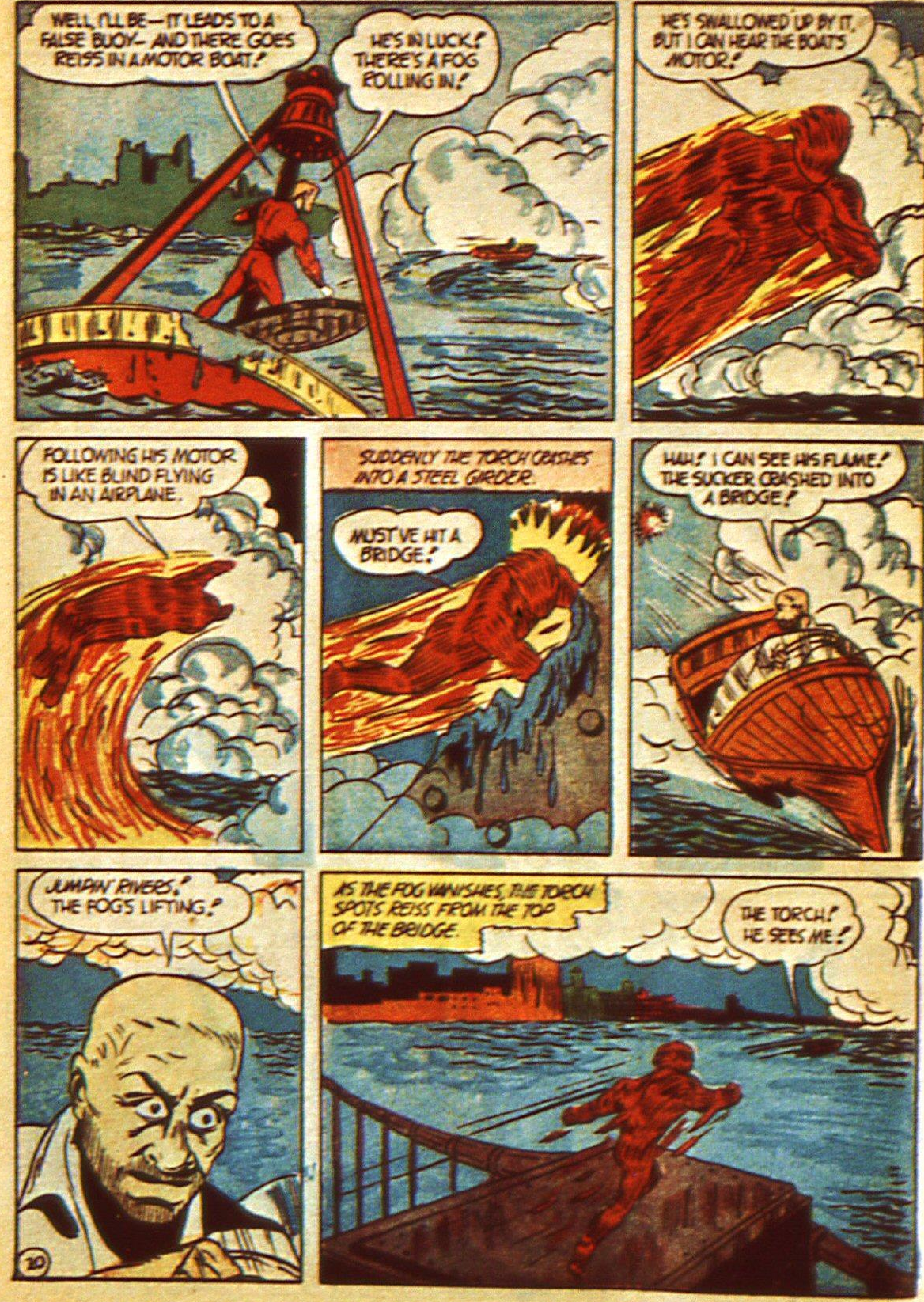

WITH THE MACHINE GUNNERS BUSY OTHER MASKED RAIDERS SLING THE FEMALE PASSENGERS ACROSS THEIR SHOULDERS AND HEAD DOWN THE TUNNEL!
WHILE INSIDE THE TRAIN —
WHERE AM I? OH I REMEMBER - A CRASH! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE CAR IS RESTING ON ITS SIDE. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CRAWL OUT THE WINDOW!
HAH! HERE COMES ANOTHER PASSENGER! NOW FOR A LITTLE GUN PRACTICE!
WHAT TH- HIS BODY'S BLAZING! THE BULLETS ARE MELTING! HE'S THE TORCH!
IN A FLASH, THE TORCH WINGS BY HIS WOULD BE KILLER.
HELP!
THE SHOE PINCHES ON THE OTHER FOOT — DOESN'T IT?
LOOK! IT'S THE TORCH!
—AND HIS FLAME IS MELTING THE TUNNEL! HE'LL HAVE TO TURN IT OFF! THEN WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
?

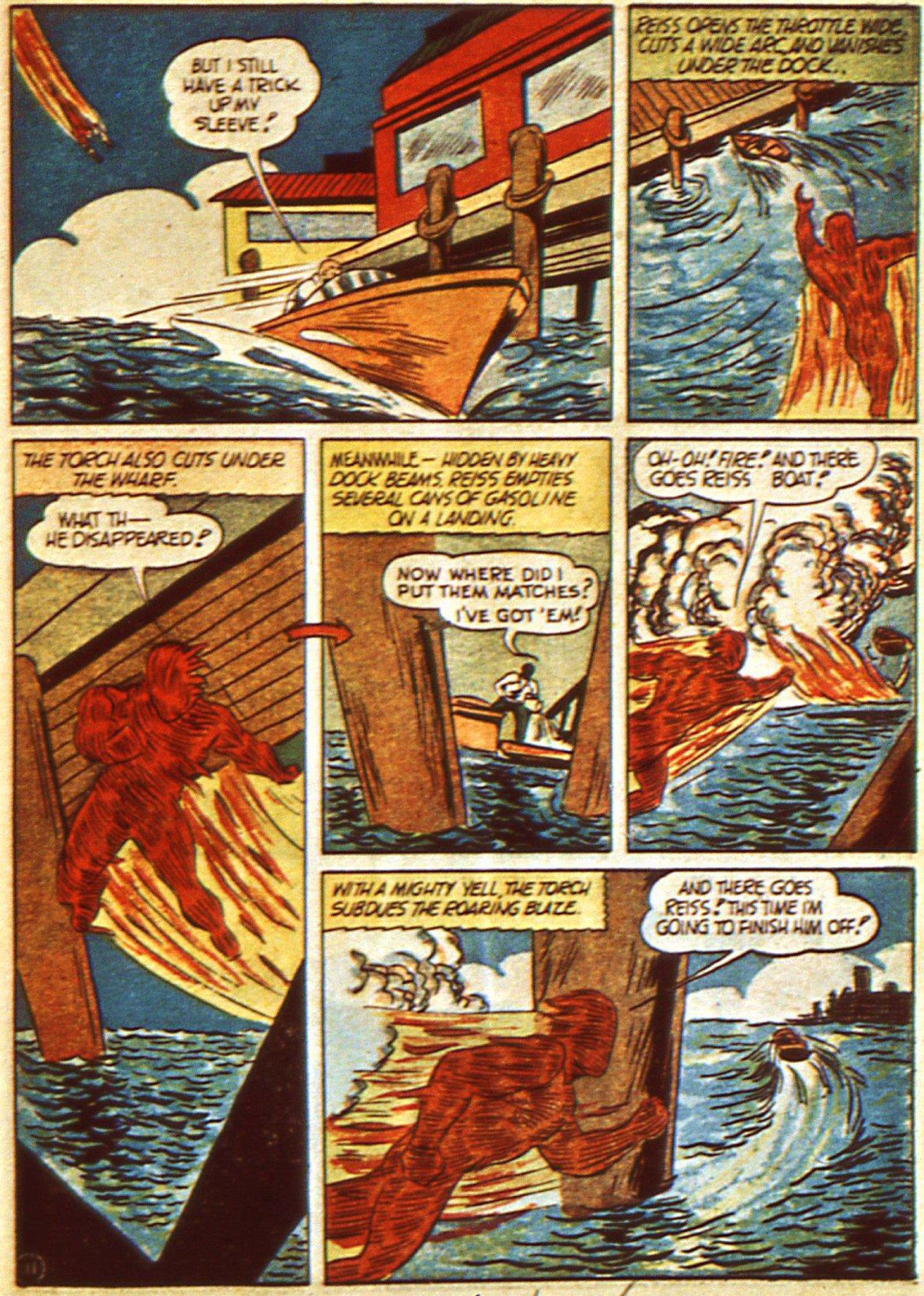

FORCED TO SUBDUE HIS FLAME, THE TORCH DIVES INTO THE SUBWAY KILLERS...
...THEN POUNDS THEM WITH HIS HAMMER-LIKE FISTS.
HOW'S THAT?
SUDDENLY TWO MIGHTY ARMS GRASP THE TORCH FROM BEHIND.
?
JUST HOLD HIM! OKAY, SUCKER—HERE'S SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
HE WON'T BOTHER US FOR A WHILE! THROW HIM WITH THE OLD MAN 'TIL I DOPE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!
RIGHT, BOSS!
⑥

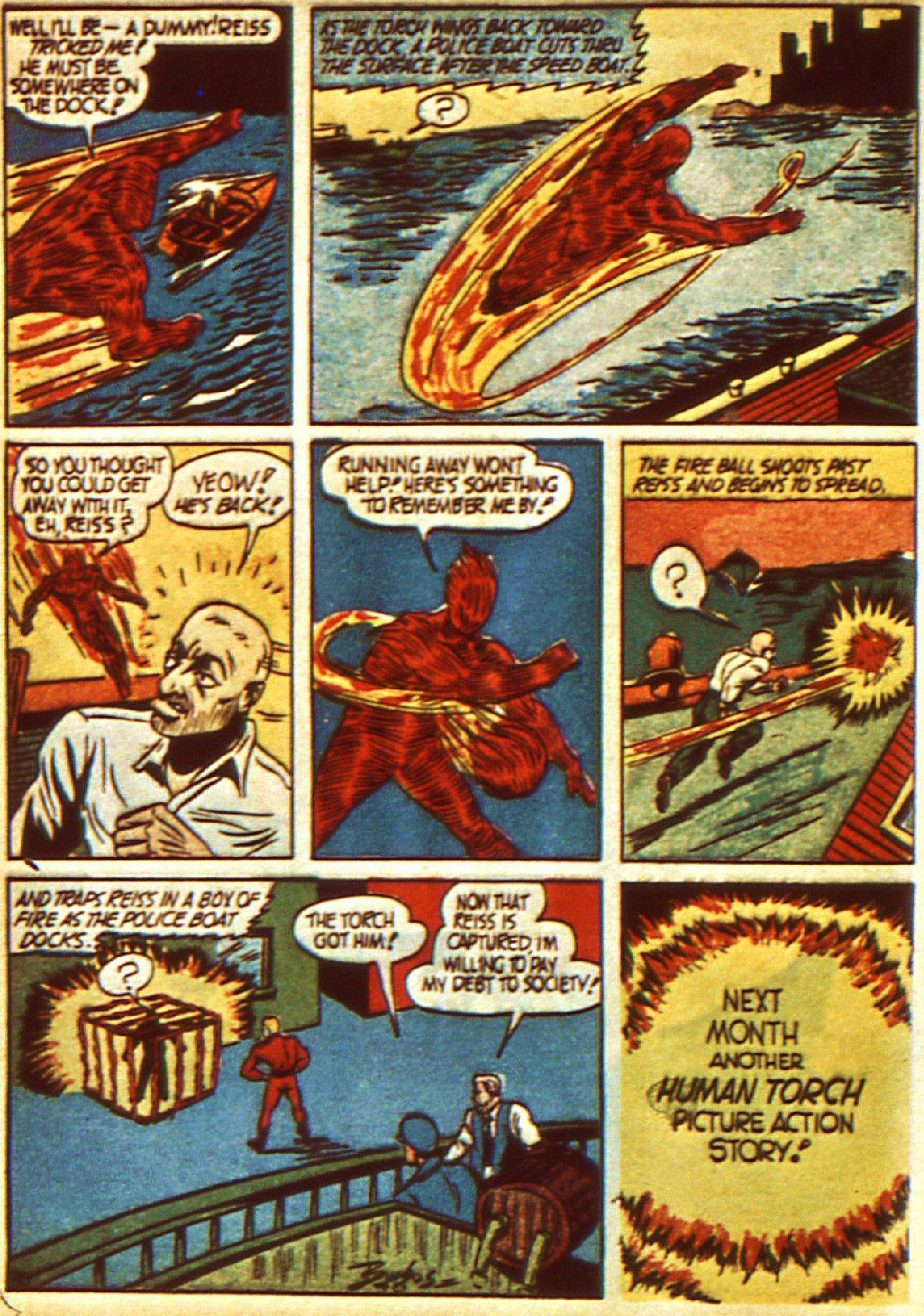

MUSCULAR ARMS LIFT THE LIMP TORCH AND CARRY HIM THRU AN OPEN DOOR IN THE SIDE OF THE TUNNEL.
C'MON, STEP ON IT, YOU GUYS! THIS WRECK WILL SOON BE DISCOVERED! WE GOT THE ONE WE WANTED! HURRY!
YOU CAN SHUT THE DOOR NOW! EVERYBODY IS INSIDE!
SO YOU'VE FINALLY COME, REISS! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
HAH! LOOK WHO'S TALKING! WASN'T IT YOUR IDEA? BUT I'VE ADDED IMPROVEMENTS! HERE'S A FRIEND— THE HUMAN TORCH!
LATER
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SON?
BLAZES! THAT WAS SOME SOCK ON THE JAW! I'M CHAINED!
WHAT TH— I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE MR MORTON, THE SUBWAY BUILDER!
YES, AND THE MAN TO BLAME FOR THIS TERROR!
YOU SEE, WHEN THIS SUBWAY WAS BEING BUILT, BOTH OF MY SONS WERE KILLED BY CAVE-INS. THEIR BODIES WERE CRUSHED TO BITS AND WERE BURIED WITHIN THESE WALLS! I BEGAN TO HATE THIS SUBWAY, AND THOUGHT ONLY OF REVENGE! I WAS MAD!
I THEN CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF BUILDING SPECIAL CHAMBERS WHICH I PLANNED TO USE AS A FOCAL POINT TO WRECK TRAINS, SO THAT, IN TIME, THE SUBWAY WOULD BE ABANDONED AND MY SONS' GRAVES NEVER AGAIN DISTURBED BY THE RUMBLE OF SPEEDING TRAINS. BUT—

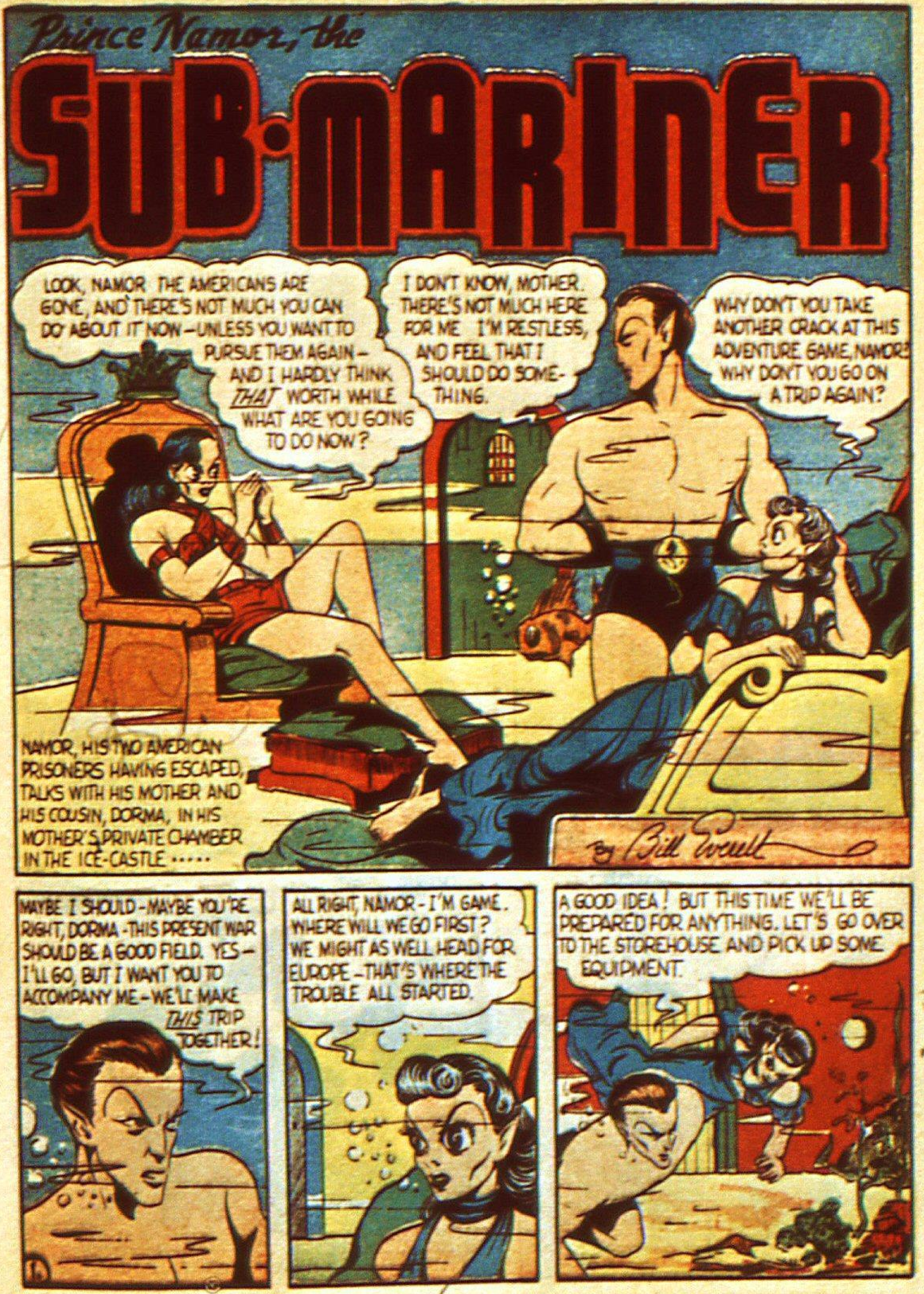

I COULDN'T DO IT ALONE! SO I HIRED EXPERIENCED THUGS, WHICH WAS MY MISTAKE! I DON'T HAVE TO REPEAT WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE MAD MEN SOME HOW! GUESS I'LL TURN ON MY FLAME!
IF YOU DO, THE TUNNEL WILL MELT! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WE'RE UNDER A RIVER?...AND THAT THE KILLERS' LEADER REISS HAS BEEN KIDNAPPING GIRLS? IF THE TUNNEL BREAKS—THEY'LL DROWN!
WAIT! I THINK I'VE GOT IT!!
WHAT TH—YOUR CHAINS ARE MELTING! BUT HOW? YOUR FLAME ISN'T ON.
YOU FORGET, MORTON, I CAN CONTROL THE HEAT! IT TAKES LONGER BUT THE RESULTS ARE THE SAME!
SWIFTLY THE TORCH FREES MORTON OF HIS SHACKLES.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WAIT! I CAN HEAR VOICES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS WALL! IT'S REISS AND HIS MEN! WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE TORCH?
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL...
LOOK! THE WALL IS MELTING! THE TORCH MUST'VE PUT ON HIS FLAME!
MAKE FOR THE TUBE!
REISS AND HIS MEN RUSH FOR A HUGE METAL TUBE SIMILIAR TO A SUBMARINE ESCAPE VALVE, AS THE TORCH SETS FOOT IN THE ROOM.
HEY! HIS FLAME AINT ON! GET THE MACHINE GUNS INTO ACTION!!
THE TORCH LAUGHS AS THE STEEL BULLETS MELTS ON HIS BODY.
FOOLS! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO DEAL OUT PUNISHMENT!


THE TORCH LEAPS ACROSS THE CHAMBER AND CRASHES INTO THE MEN
H-HE'S HOT!! I-I-I'M BURNING!
WITH A MIGHTY SWEEP, THE TORCH SWINGS HIS VICTIM OVER HIS HEAD.
OH, SO YOU WANT HIM BACK? WELL, HERE HE IS!
MY MEN AINT NO MATCH FOR HIM! I'M TAKING IT ON THE LAM!!
TORCH! REISS JUST WENT UP THE ESCAPE TUBE!
I'LL GET HIM!
GRAB A MACHINE GUN, MORTON, AND COVER THESE RATS WHILE THEY SET THE GIRLS FREE!
RIGHT!
THE TORCH SHOOTS INSIDE THE TUBE AND SCURRIES UP A SMALL STEEL LADDER, MELTING IT AS HE MOVES UP!


WELL, I'LL BE—IT LEADS TO A FALSE BUOY—AND THERE GOES REISS IN A MOTOR BOAT!
HE'S IN LUCK! THERE'S A FOG ROLLING IN!
HE'S SWALLOWED UP BY IT, BUT I CAN HEAR THE BOAT'S MOTOR!
FOLLOWING HIS MOTOR IS LIKE BLIND FLYING IN AN AIRPLANE.
SUDDENLY THE TORCH CRASHES INTO A STEEL GIRDER.
MUST'VE HIT A BRIDGE!
HAH! I CAN SEE HIS FLAME! THE SUCKER CRASHED INTO A BRIDGE!
JUMPIN' RIVERS! THE FOG'S LIFTING!
AS THE FOG VANISHES, THE TORCH SPOTS REISS FROM THE TOP OF THE BRIDGE.
THE TORCH! HE SEES ME!


BUT I STILL HAVE A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE!
REISS OPENS THE THROTTLE WIDE, CUTS A WIDE ARC AND VANISHES UNDER THE DOCK..
THE TORCH ALSO CUTS UNDER THE WHARF.
WHAT TH— HE DISAPPEARED!
MEANWHILE— HIDDEN BY HEAVY DOCK BEAMS, REISS EMPTIES SEVERAL CANS OF GASOLINE ON A LANDING.
NOW WHERE DID I PUT THEM MATCHES? I'VE GOT 'EM!
OH-OH! FIRE! AND THERE GOES REISS' BOAT!
WITH A MIGHTY YELL, THE TORCH SUBDUES THE ROARING BLAZE.
AND THERE GOES REISS! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO FINISH HIM OFF!
11


WELL I'LL BE— A DUMMY! REISS TRICKED ME! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE ON THE DOCK!
AS THE TORCH WINGS BACK TOWARD THE DOCK, A POLICE BOAT CUTS THRU THE SURFACE AFTER THE SPEED BOAT.
?
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT, EH, REISS?
YEOW! HE'S BACK!
RUNNING AWAY WONT HELP! HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!
THE FIRE BALL SHOOTS PAST REISS AND BEGINS TO SPREAD.
?
AND TRAPS REISS IN A BOX OF FIRE AS THE POLICE BOAT DOCKS.
?
THE TORCH GOT HIM!
NOW THAT REISS IS CAPTURED, I'M WILLING TO PAY MY DEBT TO SOCIETY!
Burgos
NEXT MONTH ANOTHER HUMAN TORCH PICTURE ACTION STORY!


Prince Namor, the
SUB-MARINER
LOOK, NAMOR THE AMERICANS ARE GONE, AND THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW—UNLESS YOU WANT TO PURSUE THEM AGAIN—AND I HARDLY THINK THAT WORTH WHILE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW, MOTHER. THERE'S NOT MUCH HERE FOR ME I'M RESTLESS, AND FEEL THAT I SHOULD DO SOMETHING.
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT THIS ADVENTURE GAME, NAMOR? WHY DON'T YOU GO ON A TRIP AGAIN?
NAMOR, HIS TWO AMERICAN PRISONERS HAVING ESCAPED, TALKS WITH HIS MOTHER AND HIS COUSIN, DORMA, IN HIS MOTHER'S PRIVATE CHAMBER IN THE ICE-CASTLE .....
By Bill Everett
MAYBE I SHOULD—MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, DORMA—THIS PRESENT WAR SHOULD BE A GOOD FIELD. YES—I'LL GO, BUT I WANT YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME—WE'LL MAKE THIS TRIP TOGETHER!
ALL RIGHT, NAMOR—I'M GAME. WHERE WILL WE GO FIRST? WE MIGHT AS WELL HEAD FOR EUROPE—THAT'S WHERE THE TROUBLE ALL STARTED.
A GOOD IDEA! BUT THIS TIME WE'LL BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING. LET'S GO OVER TO THE STOREHOUSE AND PICK UP SOME EQUIPMENT.
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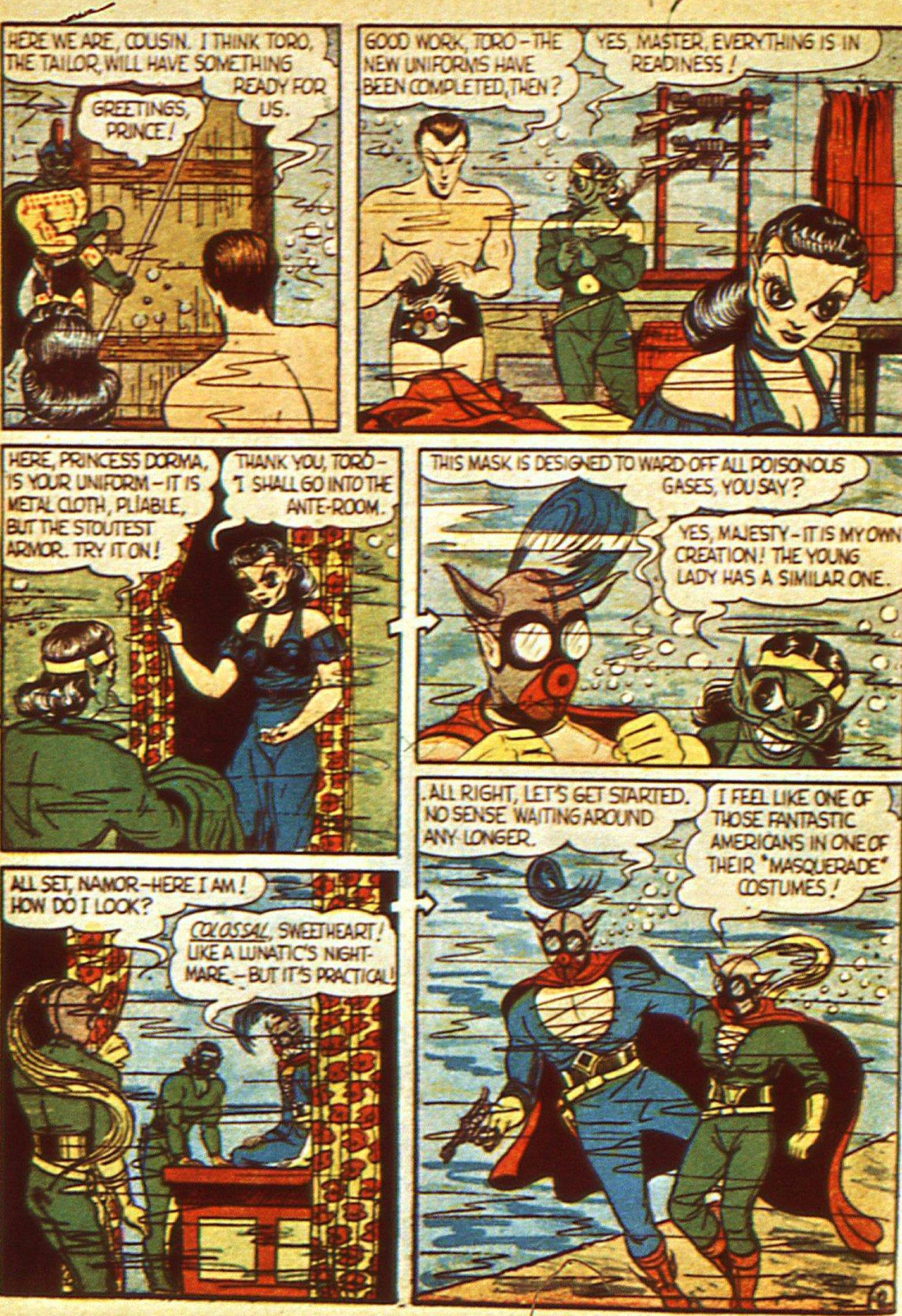
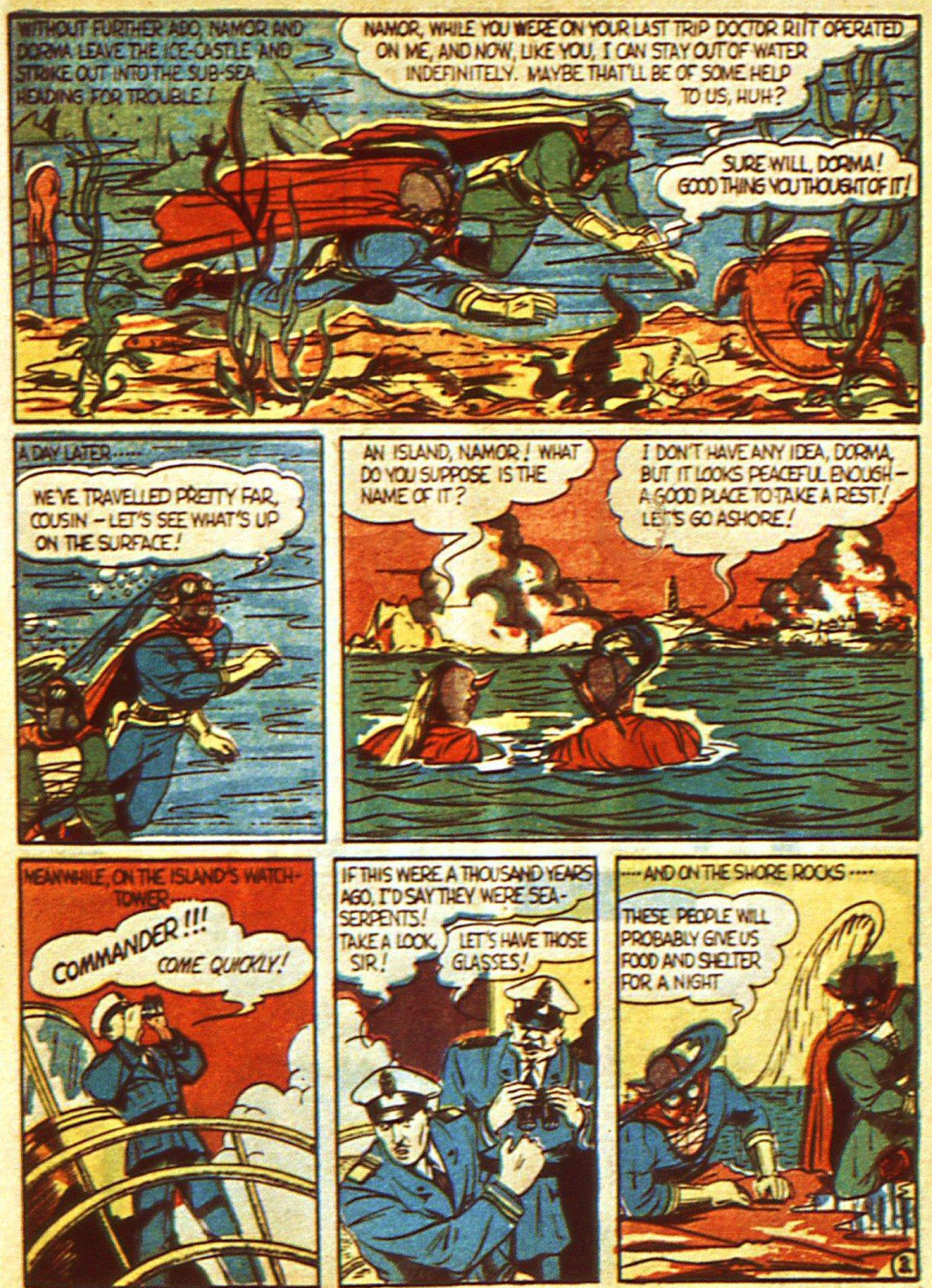
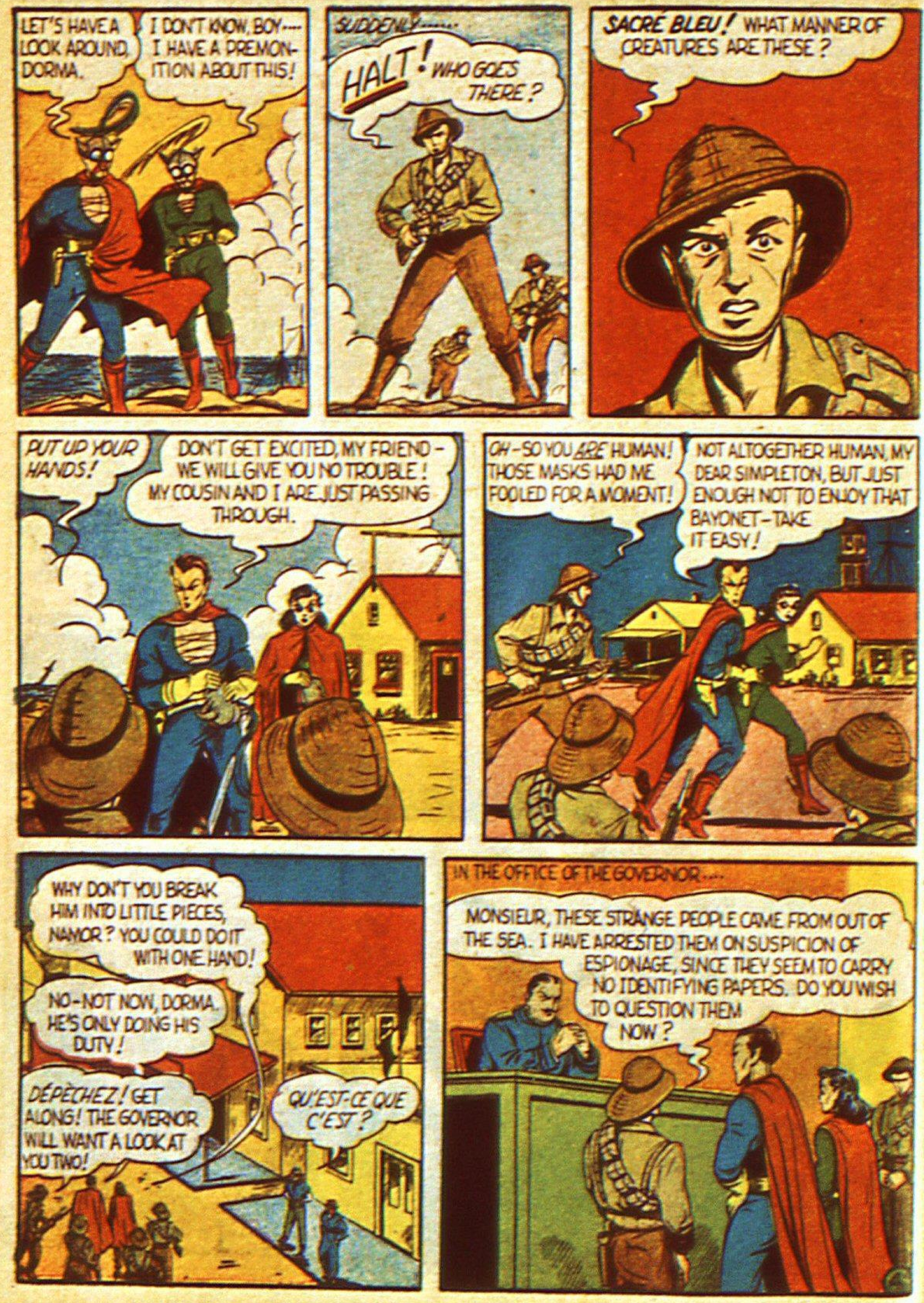
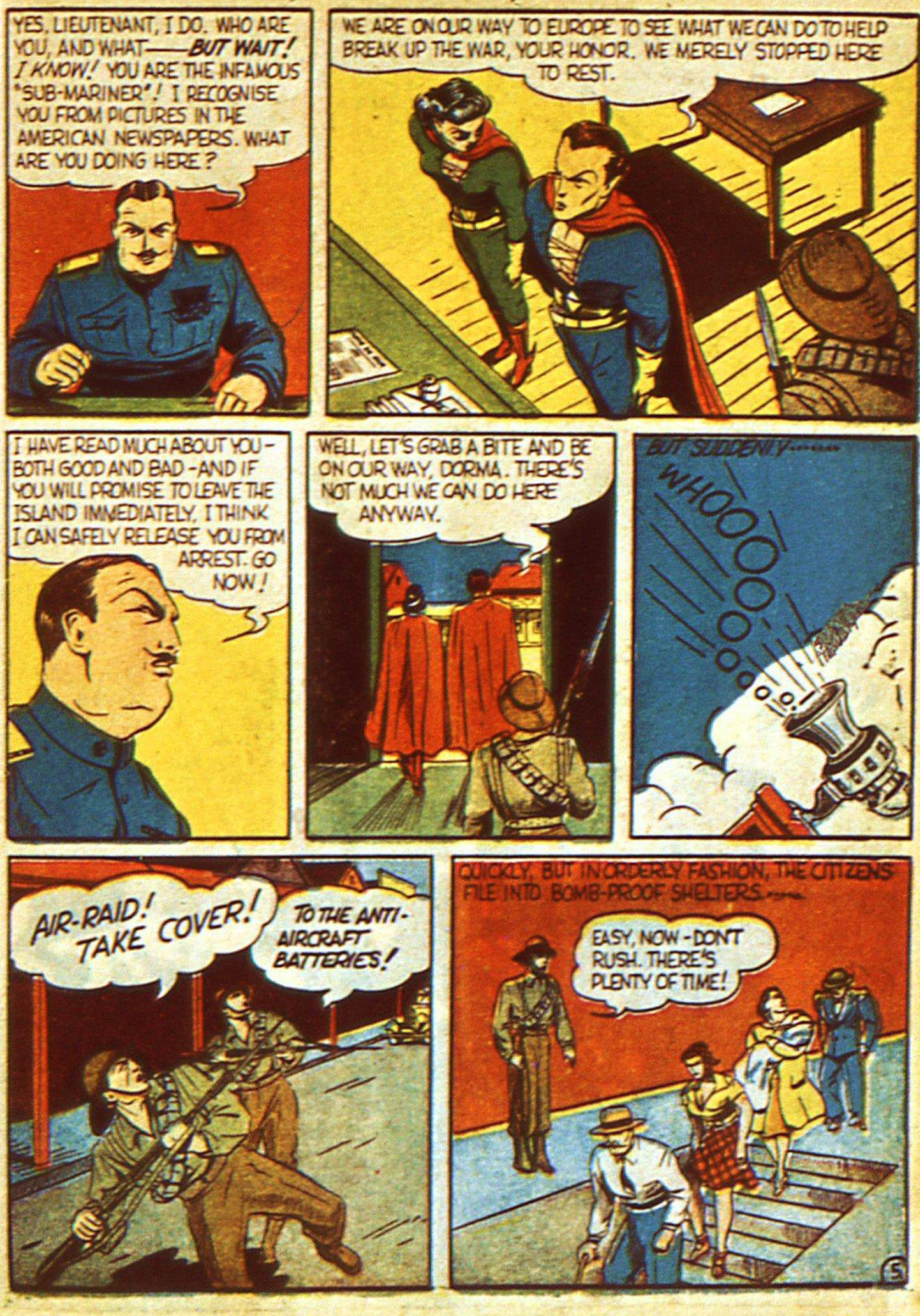

HERE WE ARE, COUSIN. I THINK TORO, THE TAILOR, WILL HAVE SOMETHING READY FOR US.
GREETINGS, PRINCE!
GOOD WORK, TORO—THE NEW UNIFORMS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED, THEN?
YES, MASTER, EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS!
HERE, PRINCESS DORMA, IS YOUR UNIFORM—IT IS METAL CLOTH, PLIABLE, BUT THE STOUTEST ARMOR. TRY IT ON!
THANK YOU, TORO—I SHALL GO INTO THE ANTE-ROOM.
THIS MASK IS DESIGNED TO WARD OFF ALL POISONOUS GASES, YOU SAY?
YES, MAJESTY—IT IS MY OWN CREATION! THE YOUNG LADY HAS A SIMILAR ONE.
ALL SET, NAMOR—HERE I AM! HOW DO I LOOK?
COLOSSAL, SWEETHEART! LIKE A LUNATIC'S NIGHTMARE—BUT IT'S PRACTICAL!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET STARTED. NO SENSE WAITING AROUND ANY LONGER.
I FEEL LIKE ONE OF THOSE FANTASTIC AMERICANS IN ONE OF THEIR "MASQUERADE" COSTUMES!


WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, NAMOR AND DORMA LEAVE THE ICE-CASTLE AND STRIKE OUT INTO THE SUB-SEA HEADING FOR TROUBLE!
NAMOR, WHILE YOU WERE ON YOUR LAST TRIP DOCTOR RIIT OPERATED ON ME, AND NOW, LIKE YOU, I CAN STAY OUT OF WATER INDEFINITELY. MAYBE THAT'LL BE OF SOME HELP TO US, HUH?
SURE WILL, DORMA! GOOD THING YOU THOUGHT OF IT!
A DAY LATER.....
WE'VE TRAVELLED PRETTY FAR, COUSIN — LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP ON THE SURFACE!
AN ISLAND, NAMOR! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS THE NAME OF IT?
I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA, DORMA, BUT IT LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH — A GOOD PLACE TO TAKE A REST! LET'S GO ASHORE!
MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLAND'S WATCH-TOWER.....
COMMANDER!!! COME QUICKLY!
IF THIS WERE A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, I'D SAY THEY WERE SEA-SERPENTS! TAKE A LOOK, SIR!
LET'S HAVE THOSE GLASSES!
....AND ON THE SHORE ROCKS....
THESE PEOPLE WILL PROBABLY GIVE US FOOD AND SHELTER FOR A NIGHT
2


LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND, DORMA.
I DON'T KNOW, BOY--- I HAVE A PREMONITION ABOUT THIS!
SUDDENLY......
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
SACRÉ BLEU! WHAT MANNER OF CREATURES ARE THESE?
PUT UP YOUR HANDS!
DON'T GET EXCITED, MY FRIEND - WE WILL GIVE YOU NO TROUBLE! MY COUSIN AND I ARE JUST PASSING THROUGH.
OH - SO YOU ARE HUMAN! THOSE MASKS HAD ME FOOLED FOR A MOMENT!
NOT ALTOGETHER HUMAN, MY DEAR SIMPLETON, BUT JUST ENOUGH NOT TO ENJOY THAT BAYONET - TAKE IT EASY!
WHY DON'T YOU BREAK HIM INTO LITTLE PIECES, NAMOR? YOU COULD DO IT WITH ONE HAND!
NO - NOT NOW, DORMA. HE'S ONLY DOING HIS DUTY!
DÉPÊCHEZ! GET ALONG! THE GOVERNOR WILL WANT A LOOK AT YOU TWO!
QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST?
IN THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR....
MONSIEUR, THESE STRANGE PEOPLE CAME FROM OUT OF THE SEA. I HAVE ARRESTED THEM ON SUSPICION OF ESPIONAGE, SINCE THEY SEEM TO CARRY NO IDENTIFYING PAPERS. DO YOU WISH TO QUESTION THEM NOW?


YES, LIEUTENANT, I DO. WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT——*BUT WAIT! I KNOW!* YOU ARE THE INFAMOUS "SUB-MARINER"! I RECOGNISE YOU FROM PICTURES IN THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO EUROPE TO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP BREAK UP THE WAR, YOUR HONOR. WE MERELY STOPPED HERE TO REST.
I HAVE READ MUCH ABOUT YOU - BOTH GOOD AND BAD - AND IF YOU WILL PROMISE TO LEAVE THE ISLAND IMMEDIATELY, I THINK I CAN SAFELY RELEASE YOU FROM ARREST. GO NOW!
WELL, LET'S GRAB A BITE AND BE ON OUR WAY, DORMA. THERE'S NOT MUCH WE CAN DO HERE ANYWAY.
BUT SUDDENLY......
WHOOOOOOOO....
AIR-RAID! TAKE COVER!
TO THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES!
QUICKLY, BUT IN ORDERLY FASHION, THE CITIZENS FILE INTO BOMB-PROOF SHELTERS.....
EASY, NOW - DON'T RUSH. THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME!
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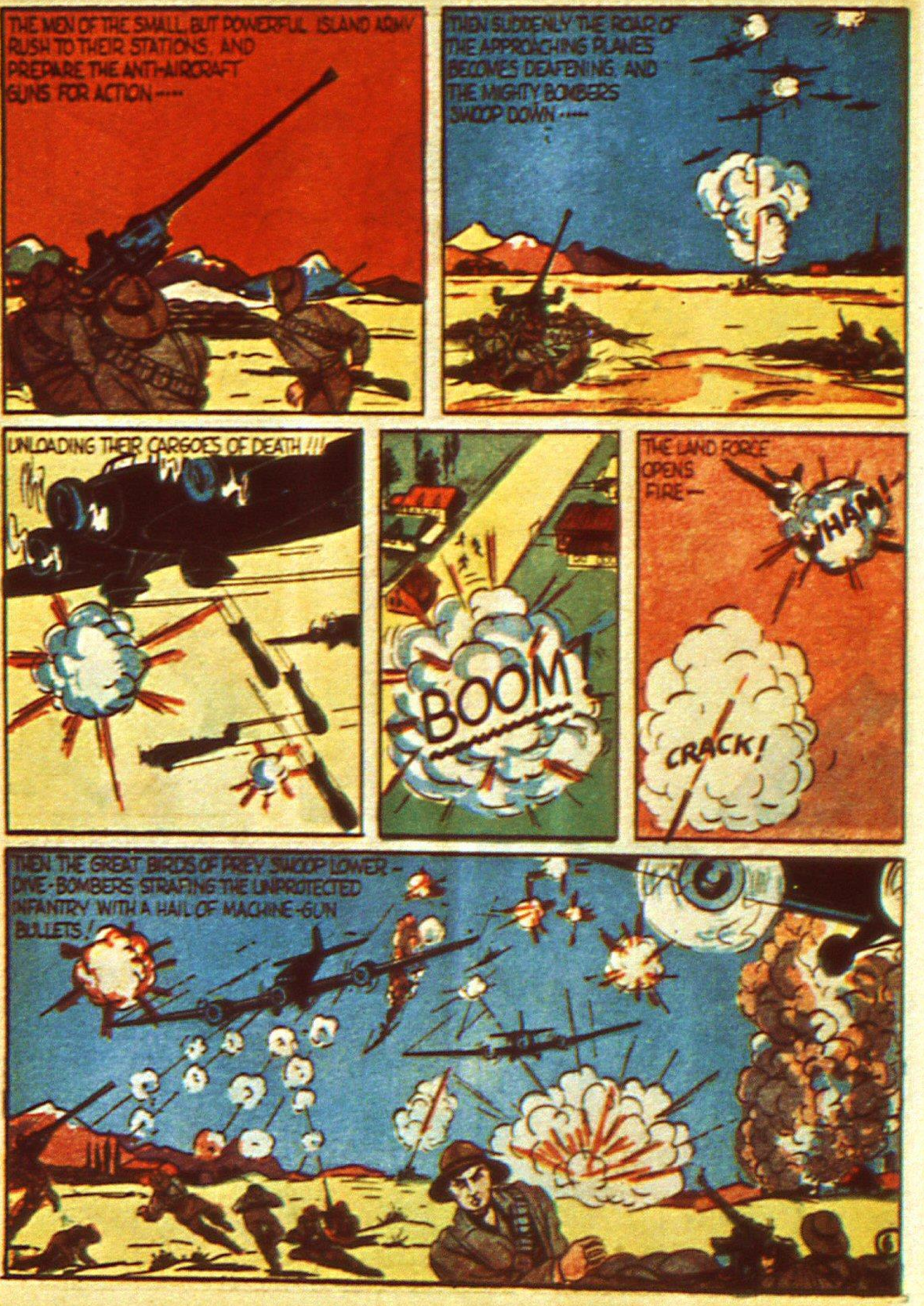
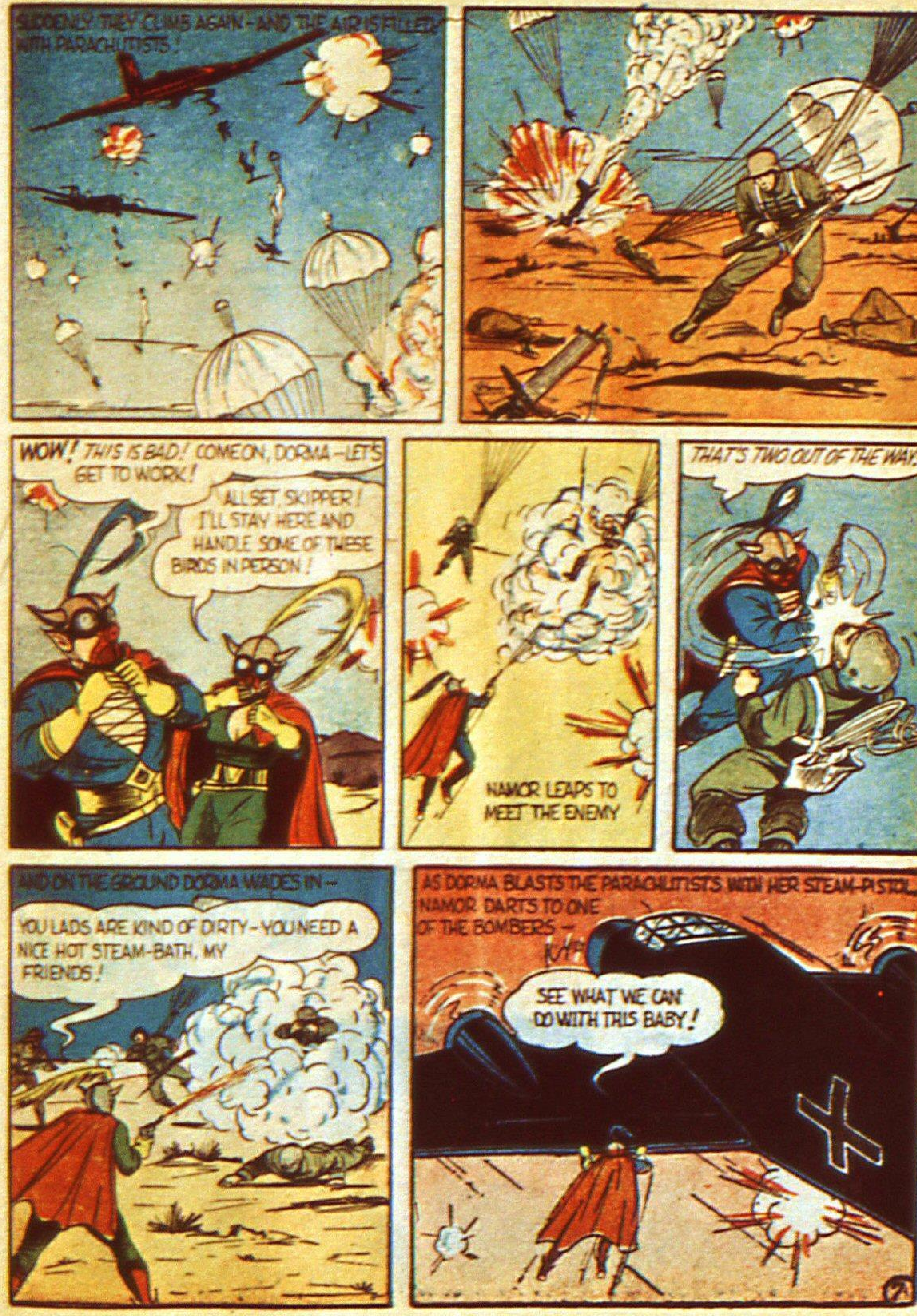
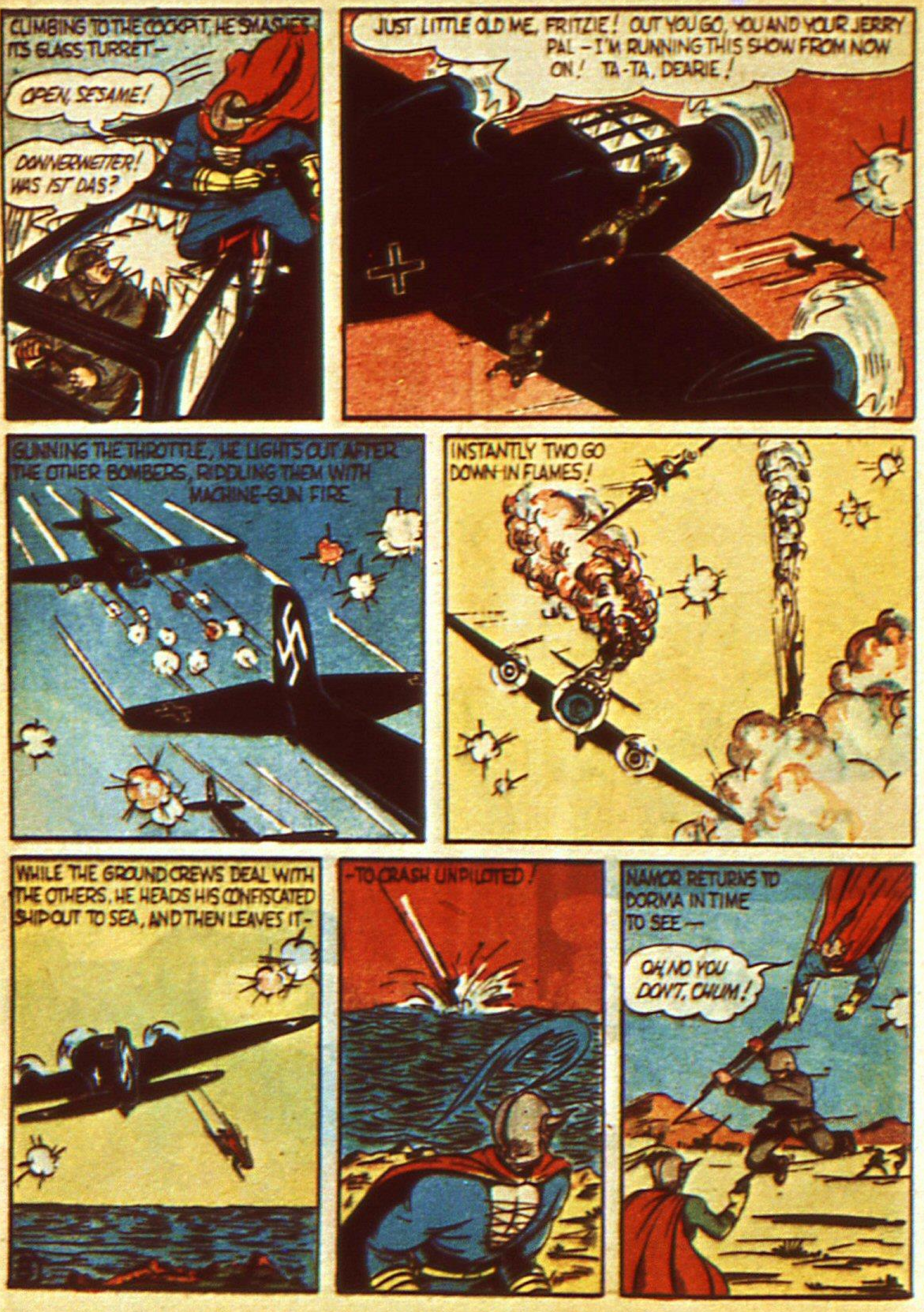
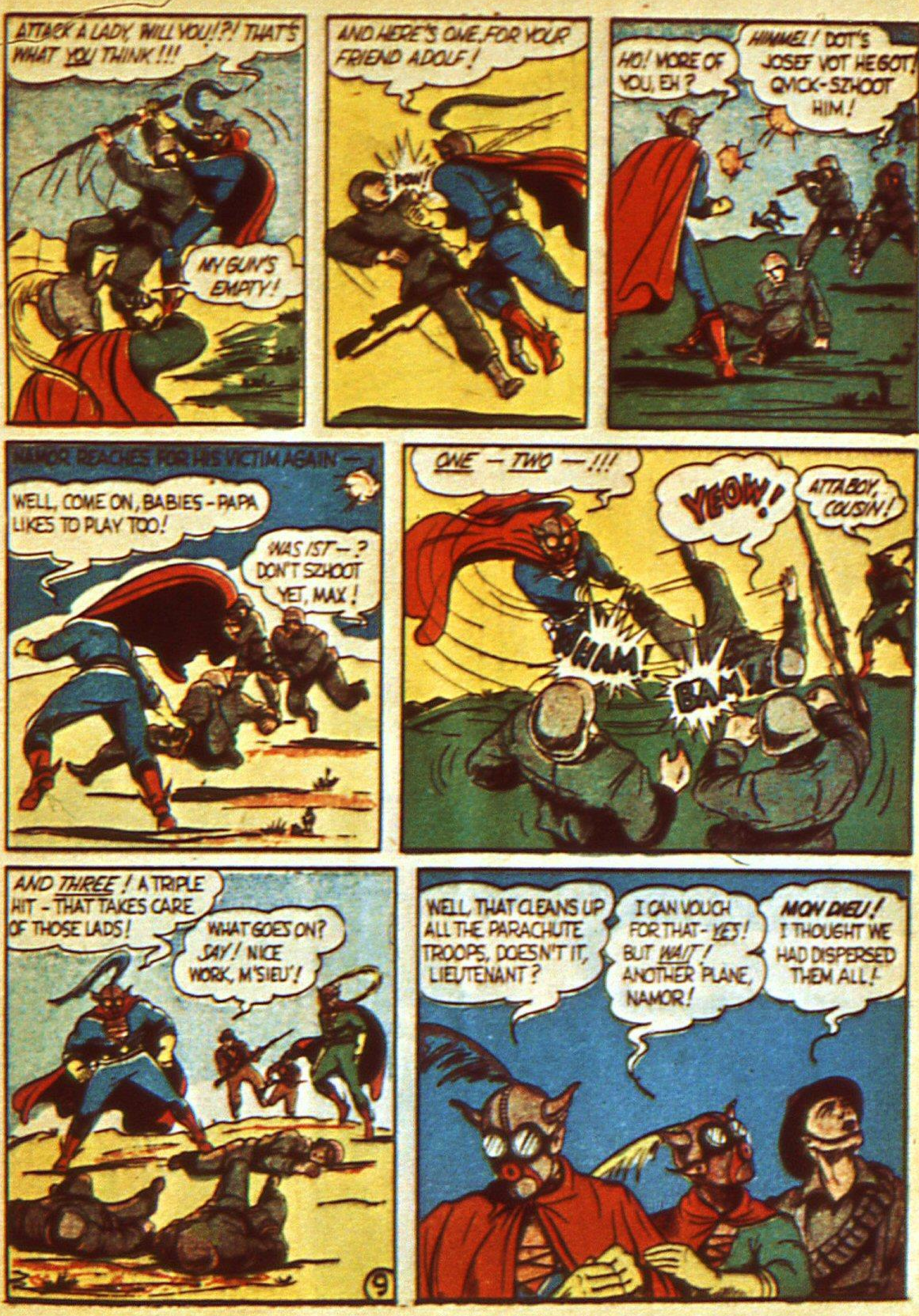
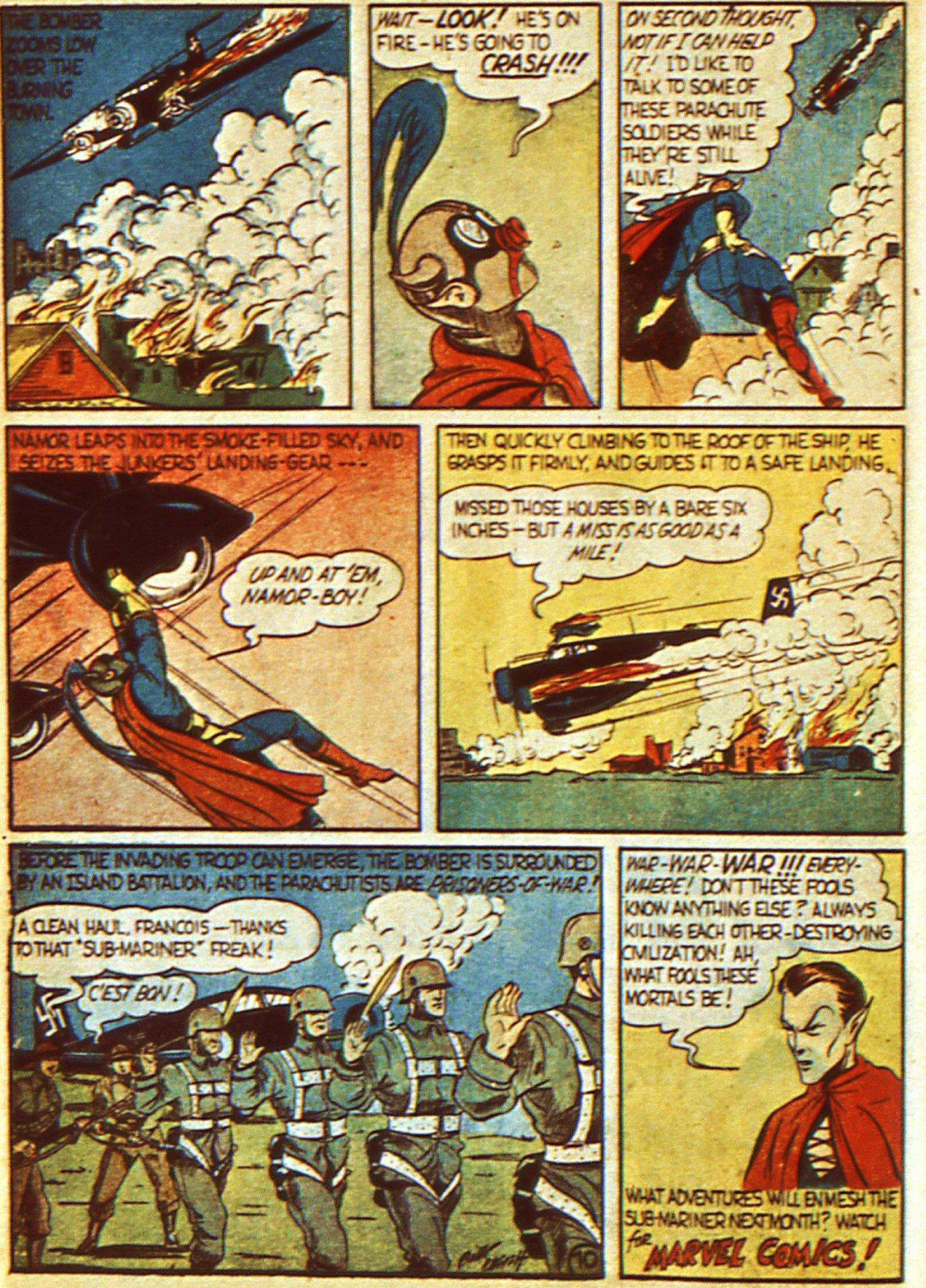
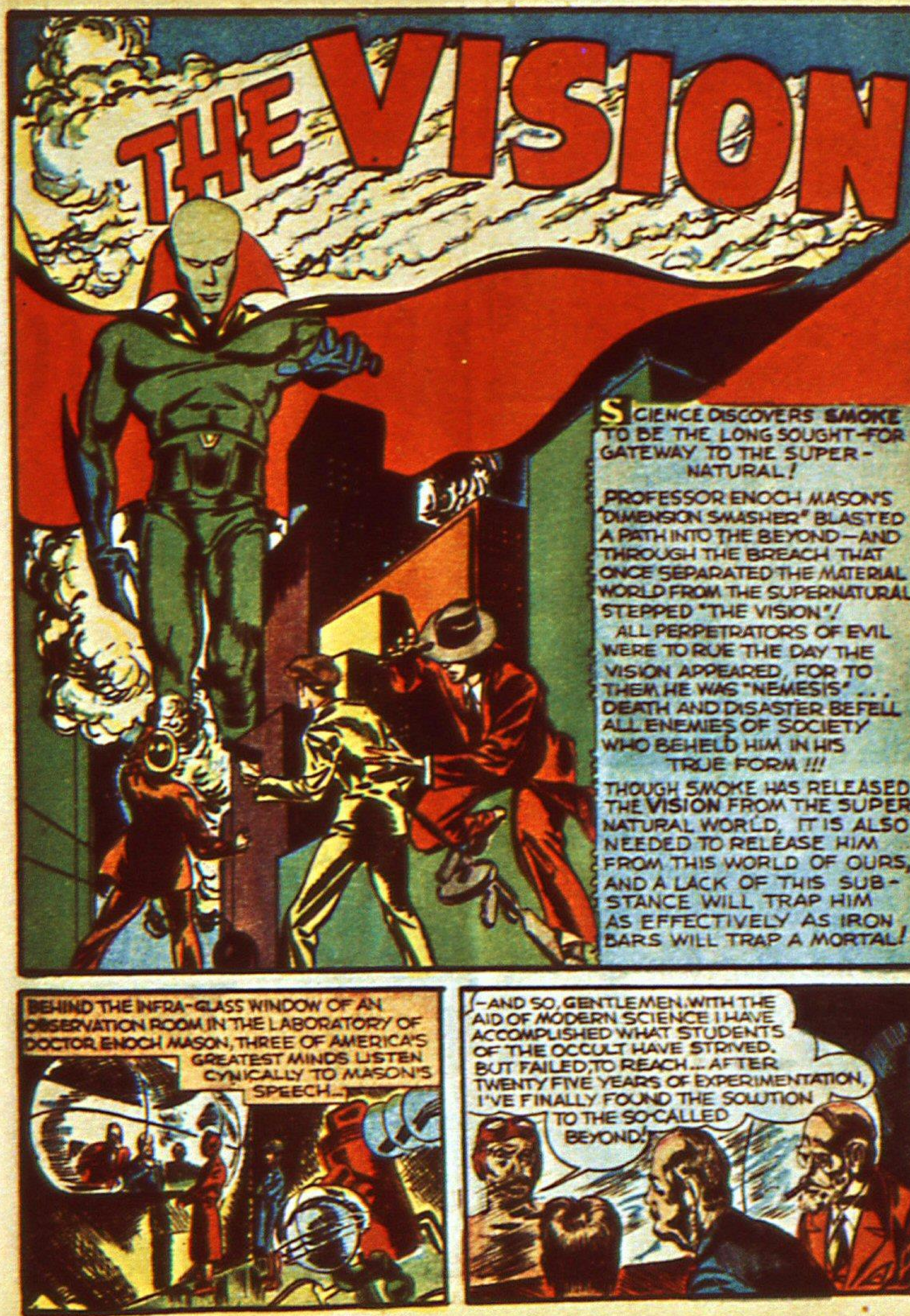

THE MEN OF THE SMALL, BUT POWERFUL ISLAND ARMY RUSH TO THEIR STATIONS, AND PREPARE THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS FOR ACTION ----
THEN SUDDENLY THE ROAR OF THE APPROACHING PLANES BECOMES DEAFENING, AND THE MIGHTY BOMBERS SWOOP DOWN ----
UNLOADING THEIR CARGOES OF DEATH !!!
BOOM!
THE LAND FORCE OPENS FIRE--
WHAM!
CRACK!
THEN THE GREAT BIRDS OF PREY SWOOP LOWER - DIVE-BOMBERS STRAFING THE UNPROTECTED INFANTRY WITH A HAIL OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS!

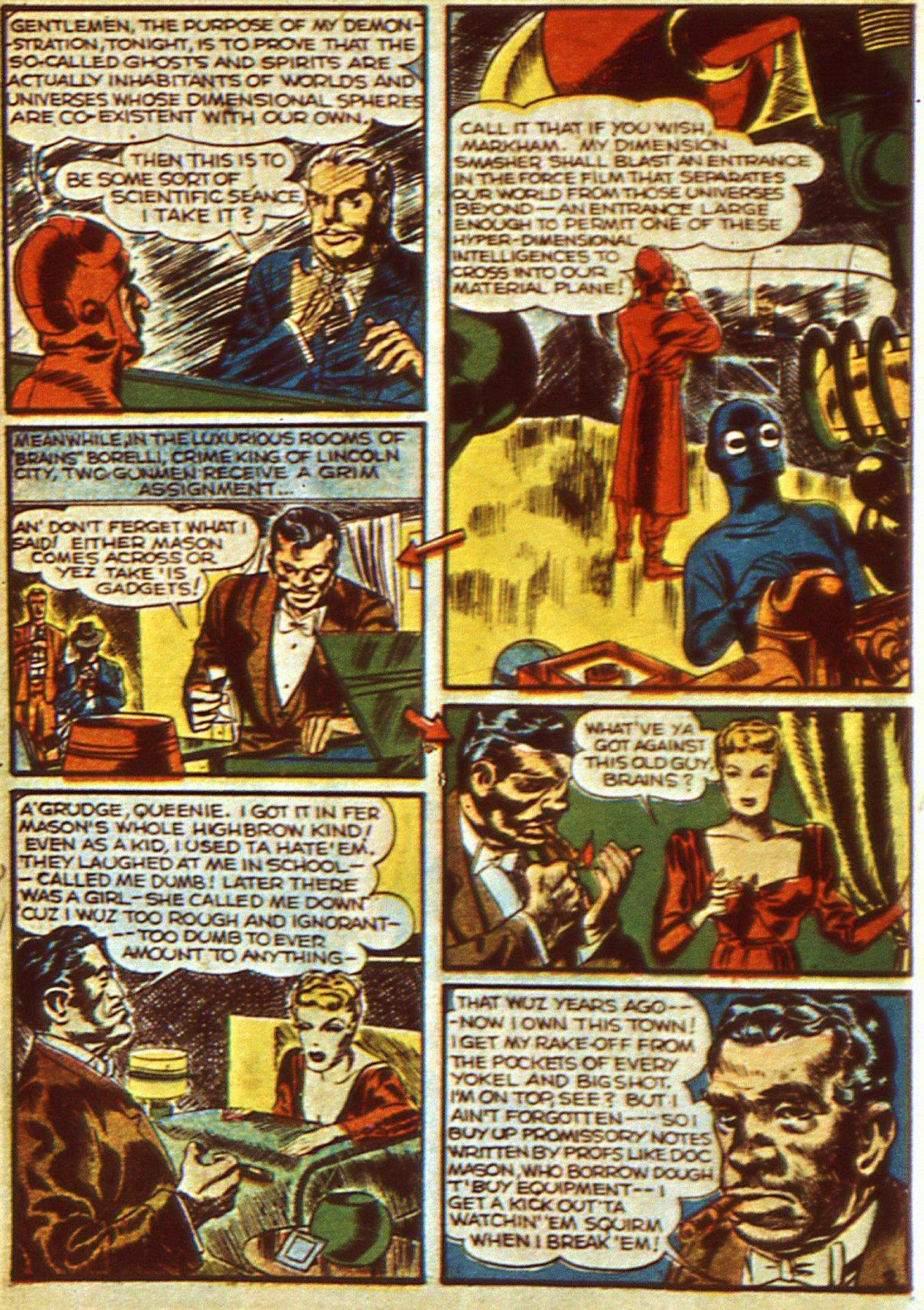

SUDDENLY THEY CLIMB AGAIN - AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH PARACHUTISTS!
WOW! THIS IS BAD! COME ON, DORMA - LET'S GET TO WORK!
ALL SET, SKIPPER! I'LL STAY HERE AND HANDLE SOME OF THESE BIRDS IN PERSON!
NAMOR LEAPS TO MEET THE ENEMY
THAT'S TWO OUT OF THE WAY!
AND ON THE GROUND DORMA WADES IN -
YOU LADS ARE KIND OF DIRTY - YOU NEED A NICE HOT STEAM-BATH, MY FRIENDS!
AS DORMA BLASTS THE PARACHUTISTS WITH HER STEAM-PISTOL, NAMOR DARTS TO ONE OF THE BOMBERS -
SEE WHAT WE CAN DO WITH THIS BABY!

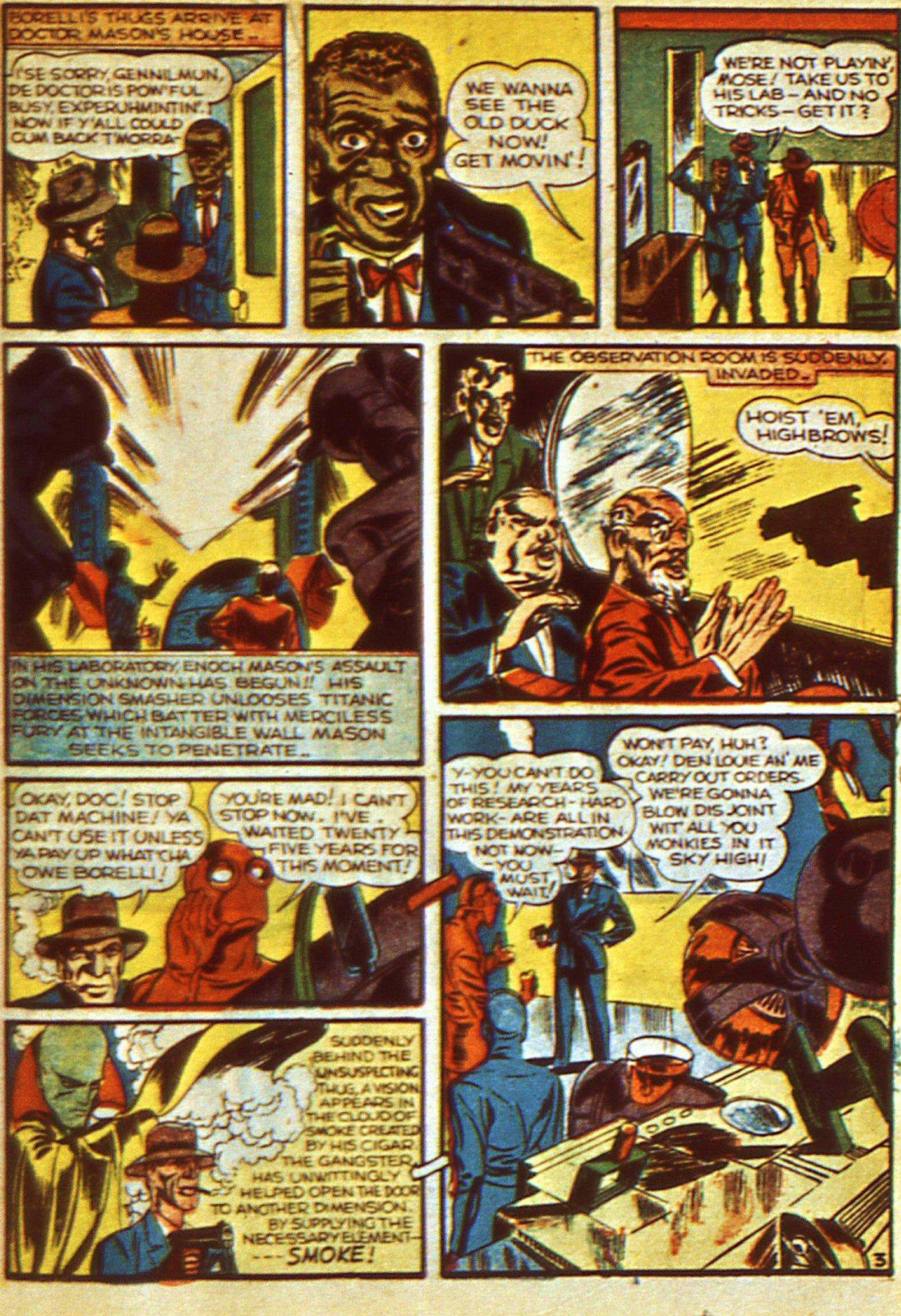

CLIMBING TO THE COCKPIT, HE SMASHES ITS GLASS TURRET—
OPEN, SESAME!
DONNERWETTER! WAS IST DAS?
JUST LITTLE OLD ME, FRITZIE! OUT YOU GO, YOU AND YOUR JERRY PAL—I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW FROM NOW ON! TA-TA, DEARIE!
GUNNING THE THROTTLE, HE LIGHTS OUT AFTER THE OTHER BOMBERS, RIDDLING THEM WITH MACHINE-GUN FIRE
INSTANTLY TWO GO DOWN IN FLAMES!
WHILE THE GROUND CREWS DEAL WITH THE OTHERS, HE HEADS HIS CONFISCATED SHIP OUT TO SEA, AND THEN LEAVES IT-
-TO CRASH UNPILOTED!
NAMOR RETURNS TO DORMA IN TIME TO SEE—
OH, NO YOU DON'T, CHUM!

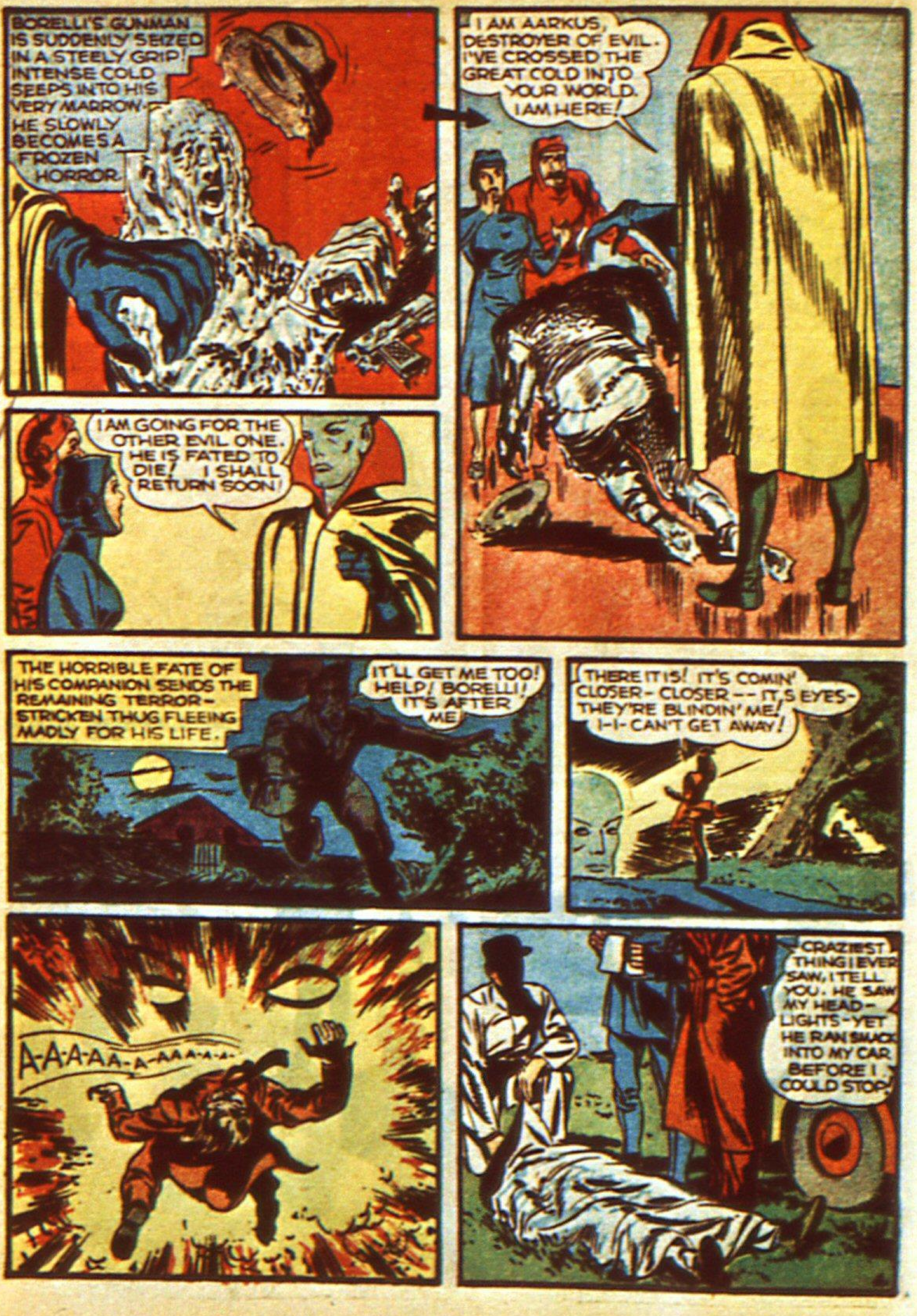

ATTACK A LADY, WILL YOU!?! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!!!
MY GUN'S EMPTY!
AND HERE'S ONE, FOR YOUR FRIEND ADOLF!
POW!
HO! MORE OF YOU, EH?
HIMMEL! DOT'S JOSEF VOT HE GOT! QVICK-SZHOOT HIM!
NAMOR REACHES FOR HIS VICTIM AGAIN—
WELL, COME ON, BABIES - PAPA LIKES TO PLAY TOO!
WAS IST—? DON'T SZHOOT YET, MAX!
ONE — TWO —!!!
YEOW!
ATTABOY, COUSIN!
WHAM!
BAM!
AND THREE! A TRIPLE HIT - THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE LADS!
WHAT GOES ON? SAY! NICE WORK, M'SIEU'!
9
WELL, THAT CLEANS UP ALL THE PARACHUTE TROOPS, DOESN'T IT, LIEUTENANT?
I CAN VOUCH FOR THAT - YES! BUT WAIT! ANOTHER PLANE, NAMOR!
MON DIEU! I THOUGHT WE HAD DISPERSED THEM ALL!

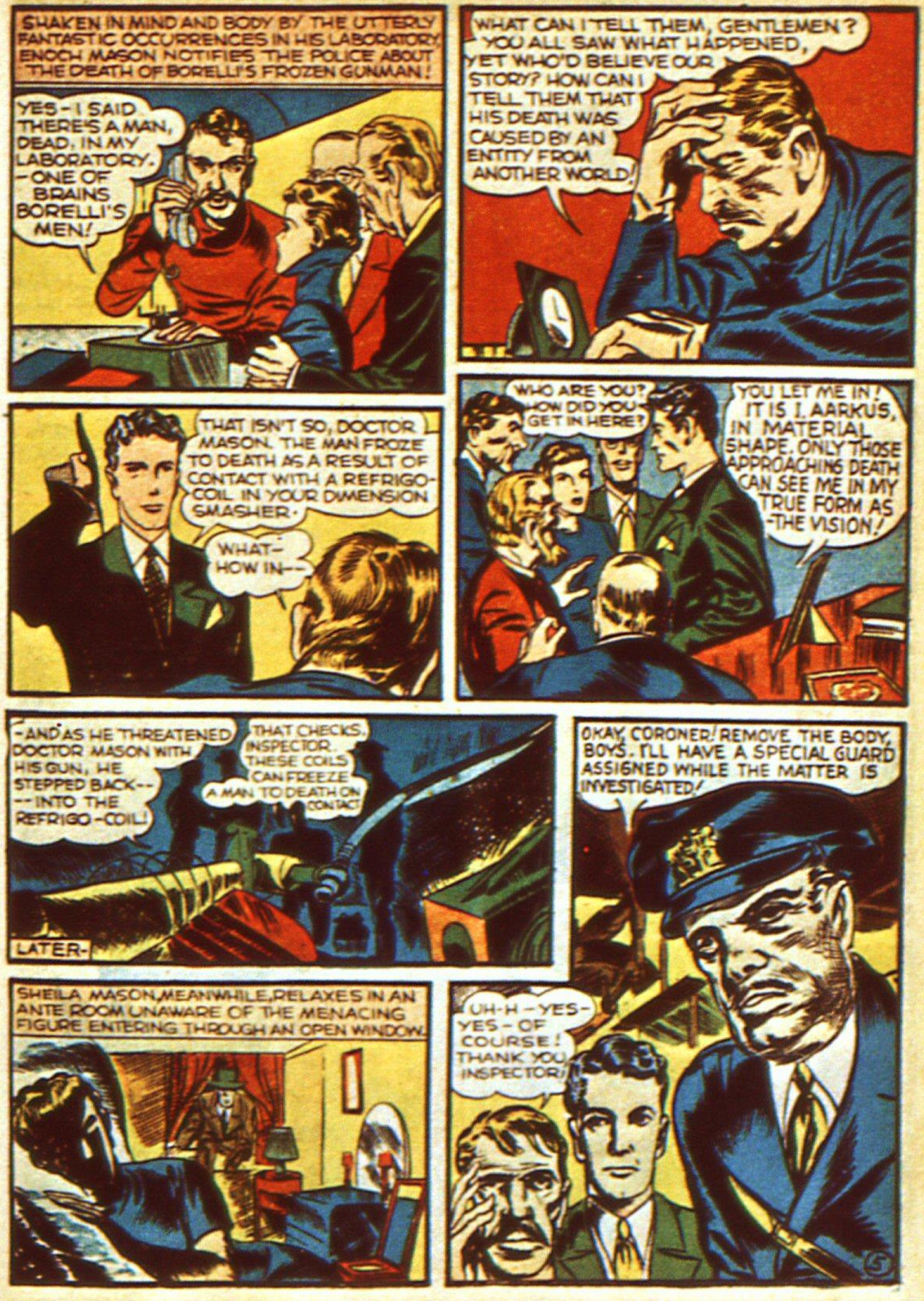

THE BOMBER ZOOMS LOW OVER THE BURNING TOWN.
WAIT—LOOK! HE'S ON FIRE—HE'S GOING TO CRASH!!!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO SOME OF THESE PARACHUTE SOLDIERS WHILE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!
NAMOR LEAPS INTO THE SMOKE-FILLED SKY, AND SEIZES THE JUNKERS' LANDING-GEAR ---
UP AND AT 'EM, NAMOR-BOY!
THEN QUICKLY CLIMBING TO THE ROOF OF THE SHIP, HE GRASPS IT FIRMLY, AND GUIDES IT TO A SAFE LANDING.
MISSED THOSE HOUSES BY A BARE SIX INCHES—BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE!
BEFORE THE INVADING TROOP CAN EMERGE, THE BOMBER IS SURROUNDED BY AN ISLAND BATTALION, AND THE PARACHUTISTS ARE PRISONERS-OF-WAR!
A CLEAN HAUL, FRANCOIS—THANKS TO THAT "SUB-MARINER" FREAK!
C'EST BON!
10
WAR-WAR-WAR!!! EVERYWHERE! DON'T THESE FOOLS KNOW ANYTHING ELSE? ALWAYS KILLING EACH OTHER-DESTROYING CIVILIZATION! AH, WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE!
WHAT ADVENTURES WILL ENMESH THE SUB-MARINER NEXT MONTH? WATCH for MARVEL COMICS!

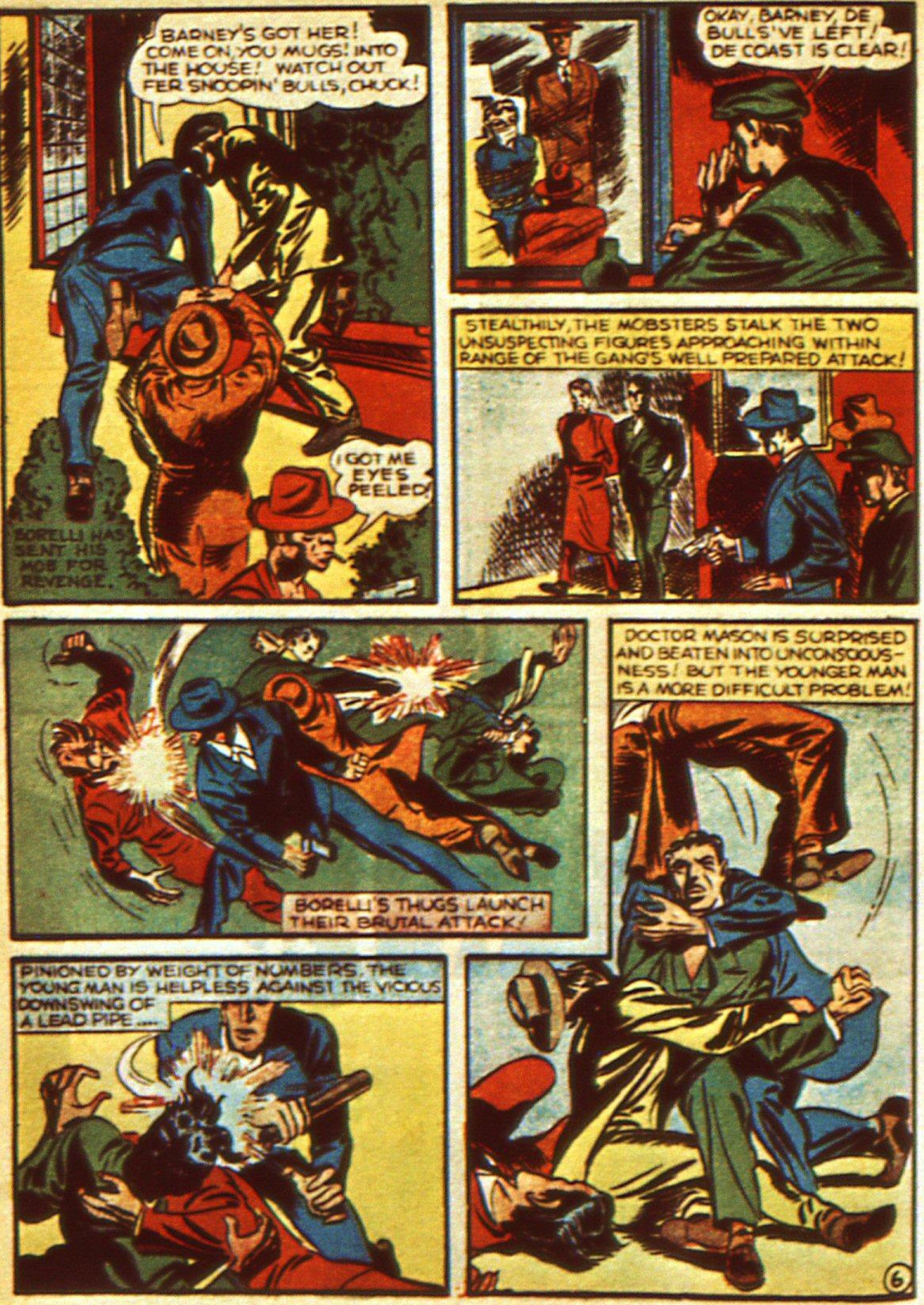

THE VISION
SCIENCE DISCOVERS SMOKE TO BE THE LONG SOUGHT-FOR GATEWAY TO THE SUPER-NATURAL!
PROFESSOR ENOCH MASON'S "DIMENSION SMASHER" BLASTED A PATH INTO THE BEYOND—AND THROUGH THE BREACH THAT ONCE SEPARATED THE MATERIAL WORLD FROM THE SUPERNATURAL STEPPED "THE VISION"!
ALL PERPETRATORS OF EVIL WERE TO RUE THE DAY THE VISION APPEARED, FOR TO THEM HE WAS "NEMESIS"... DEATH AND DISASTER BEFELL ALL ENEMIES OF SOCIETY WHO BEHELD HIM IN HIS TRUE FORM!!!
THOUGH SMOKE HAS RELEASED THE VISION FROM THE SUPER-NATURAL WORLD, IT IS ALSO NEEDED TO RELEASE HIM FROM THIS WORLD OF OURS, AND A LACK OF THIS SUBSTANCE WILL TRAP HIM AS EFFECTIVELY AS IRON BARS WILL TRAP A MORTAL!
BEHIND THE INFRA-GLASS WINDOW OF AN OBSERVATION ROOM IN THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR ENOCH MASON, THREE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST MINDS LISTEN CYNICALLY TO MASON'S SPEECH...
—AND SO, GENTLEMEN, WITH THE AID OF MODERN SCIENCE I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT STUDENTS OF THE OCCULT HAVE STRIVED, BUT FAILED, TO REACH... AFTER TWENTY FIVE YEARS OF EXPERIMENTATION, I'VE FINALLY FOUND THE SOLUTION TO THE SO-CALLED BEYOND!

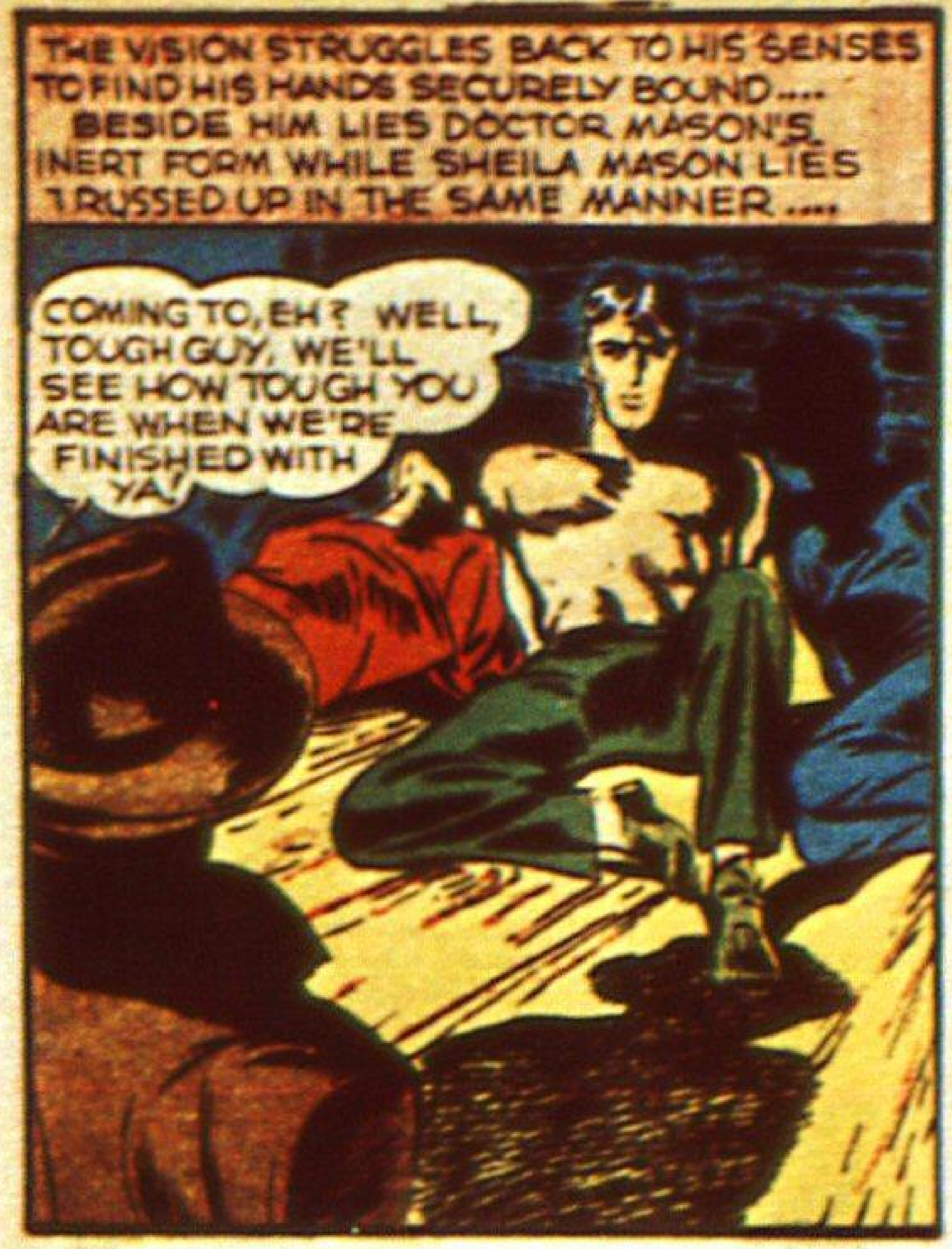

GENTLEMEN, THE PURPOSE OF MY DEMONSTRATION, TONIGHT, IS TO PROVE THAT THE SO-CALLED GHOSTS AND SPIRITS ARE ACTUALLY INHABITANTS OF WORLDS AND UNIVERSES WHOSE DIMENSIONAL SPHERES ARE CO-EXISTENT WITH OUR OWN.
THEN THIS IS TO BE SOME SORT OF SCIENTIFIC SÉANCE, I TAKE IT?
CALL IT THAT IF YOU WISH, MARKHAM. MY DIMENSION SMASHER SHALL BLAST AN ENTRANCE IN THE FORCE FILM THAT SEPARATES OUR WORLD FROM THOSE UNIVERSES BEYOND — AN ENTRANCE LARGE ENOUGH TO PERMIT ONE OF THESE HYPER-DIMENSIONAL INTELLIGENCES TO CROSS INTO OUR MATERIAL PLANE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE LUXURIOUS ROOMS OF "BRAINS" BORELLI, CRIME KING OF LINCOLN CITY, TWO GUNMEN RECEIVE A GRIM ASSIGNMENT...
AN' DON'T FERGET WHAT I SAID! EITHER MASON COMES ACROSS OR YEZ TAKE 'IS GADGETS!
WHAT'VE YA GOT AGAINST THIS OLD GUY, BRAINS?
A GRUDGE, QUEENIE. I GOT IT IN FER MASON'S WHOLE HIGHBROW KIND! EVEN AS A KID, I USED TA HATE 'EM. THEY LAUGHED AT ME IN SCHOOL— —CALLED ME DUMB! LATER THERE WAS A GIRL—SHE CALLED ME DOWN CUZ I WUZ TOO ROUGH AND IGNORANT— —TOO DUMB TO EVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING—
THAT WUZ YEARS AGO— —NOW I OWN THIS TOWN! I GET MY RAKE-OFF FROM THE POCKETS OF EVERY YOKEL AND BIGSHOT. I'M ON TOP, SEE? BUT I AIN'T FORGOTTEN— —SO I BUY UP PROMISSORY NOTES WRITTEN BY PROFS LIKE DOC MASON, WHO BORROW DOUGH T'BUY EQUIPMENT— —I GET A KICK OUT'TA WATCHIN' 'EM SQUIRM WHEN I BREAK 'EM!

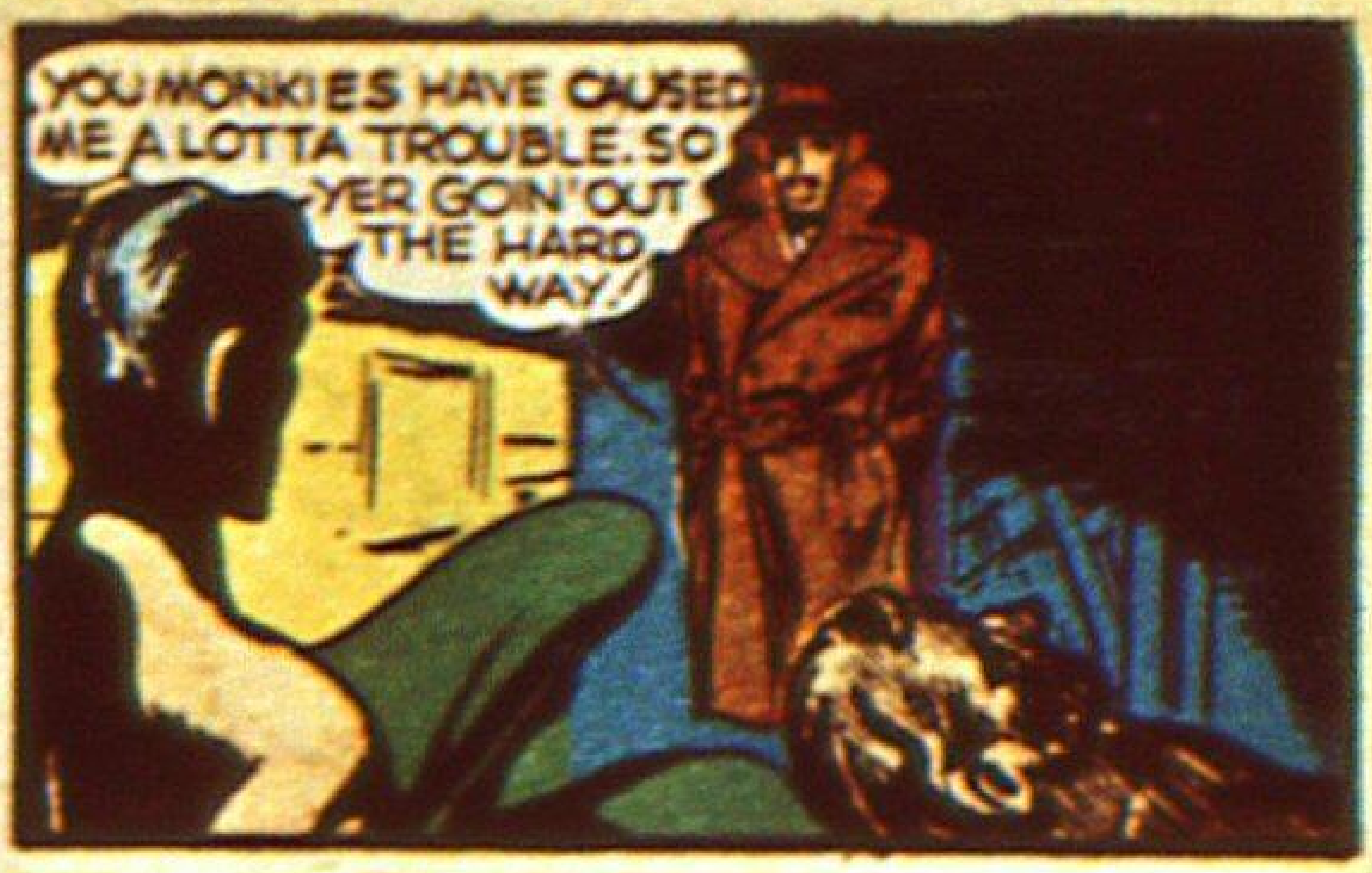

BORELLI'S THUGS ARRIVE AT DOCTOR MASON'S HOUSE..
I'SE SORRY, GENNILMUN, DE DOCTOR IS POW'FUL BUSY, EXPERUHMINTIN'. NOW IF Y'ALL COULD CUM BACK T'WORRA-
WE WANNA SEE THE OLD DUCK NOW! GET MOVIN'!
WE'RE NOT PLAYIN', MOSE! TAKE US TO HIS LAB – AND NO TRICKS – GET IT?
IN HIS LABORATORY, ENOCH MASON'S ASSAULT ON THE UNKNOWN HAS BEGUN!! HIS DIMENSION SMASHER UNLOOSES TITANIC FORCES WHICH BATTER WITH MERCILESS FURY AT THE INTANGIBLE WALL MASON SEEKS TO PENETRATE..
THE OBSERVATION ROOM IS SUDDENLY INVADED..
HOIST 'EM, HIGHBROWS!
OKAY, DOC! STOP DAT MACHINE! YA CAN'T USE IT UNLESS YA PAY UP WHAT'CHA OWE BORELLI!
YOU'RE MAD! I CAN'T STOP NOW.. I'VE WAITED TWENTY FIVE YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT!
WON'T PAY, HUH? OKAY! DEN LOUIE AN' ME CARRY OUT ORDERS. WE'RE GONNA BLOW DIS JOINT WIT' ALL YOU MONKIES IN IT SKY HIGH!
Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS! MY YEARS OF RESEARCH – HARD WORK – ARE ALL IN THIS DEMONSTRATION. NOT NOW – YOU MUST WAIT!
SUDDENLY BEHIND THE UNSUSPECTING THUG, A VISION APPEARS IN THE CLOUD OF SMOKE CREATED BY HIS CIGAR. THE GANGSTER HAS UNWITTINGLY HELPED OPEN THE DOOR TO ANOTHER DIMENSION.. BY SUPPLYING THE NECESSARY ELEMENT— ---SMOKE!
3

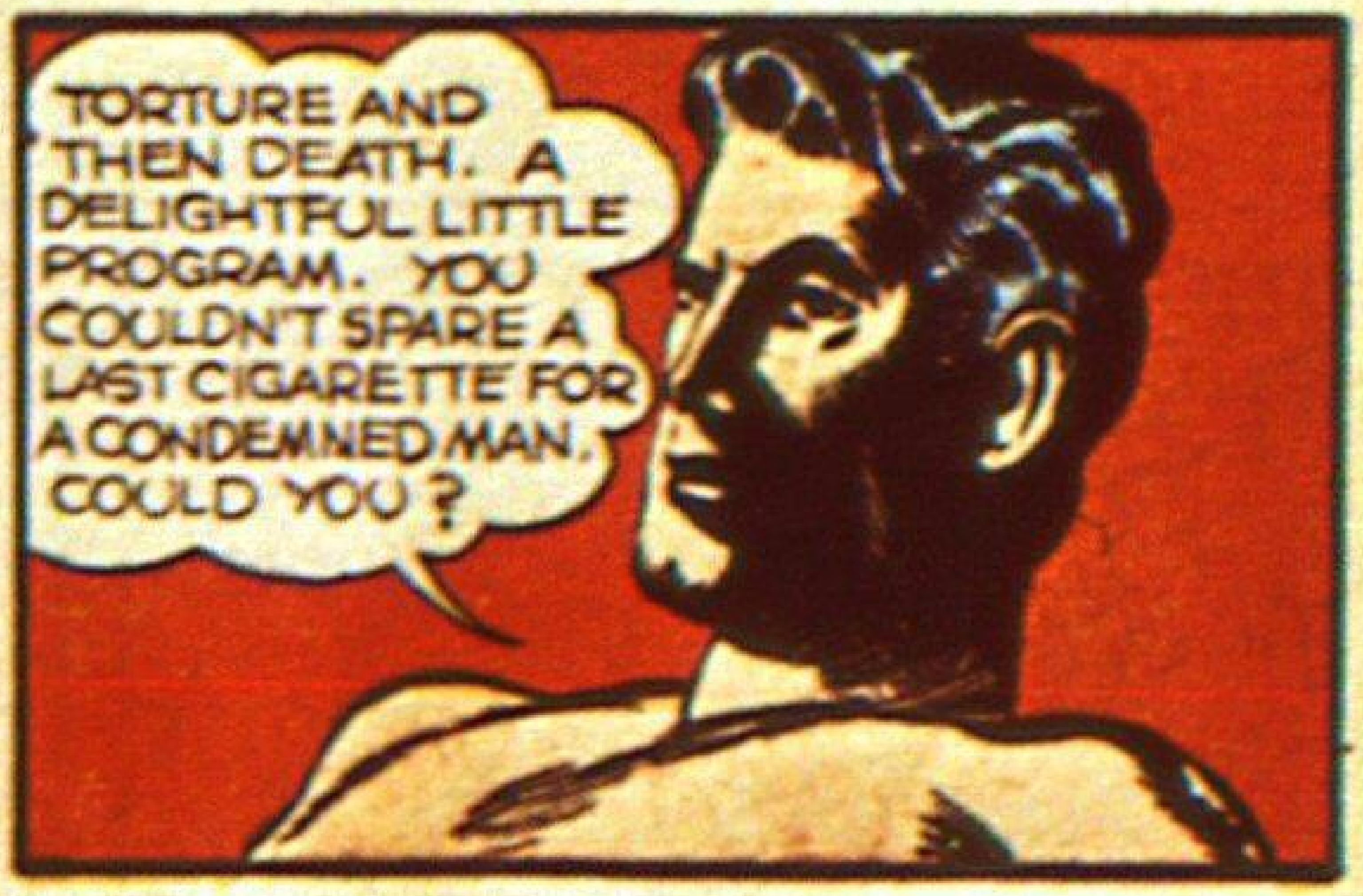

BORELLI'S GUNMAN IS SUDDENLY SEIZED IN A STEELY GRIP! INTENSE COLD SEEPS INTO HIS VERY MARROW— HE SLOWLY BECOMES A FROZEN HORROR.
I AM AARKUS, DESTROYER OF EVIL. I'VE CROSSED THE GREAT COLD INTO YOUR WORLD. I AM HERE!
I AM GOING FOR THE OTHER EVIL ONE. HE IS FATED TO DIE! I SHALL RETURN SOON!
THE HORRIBLE FATE OF HIS COMPANION SENDS THE REMAINING TERROR-STRICKEN THUG FLEEING MADLY FOR HIS LIFE.
IT'LL GET ME TOO! HELP! BORELLI! IT'S AFTER ME!
THERE IT IS! IT'S COMIN' CLOSER- CLOSER -- IT'S EYES- THEY'RE BLINDIN' ME! I-I- CAN'T GET AWAY!
A-A-A-AA-A-AA-A-A-
CRAZIEST THING I EVER SAW, I TELL YOU. HE SAW MY HEAD-LIGHTS-YET HE RAN SMACK INTO MY CAR BEFORE I COULD STOP!

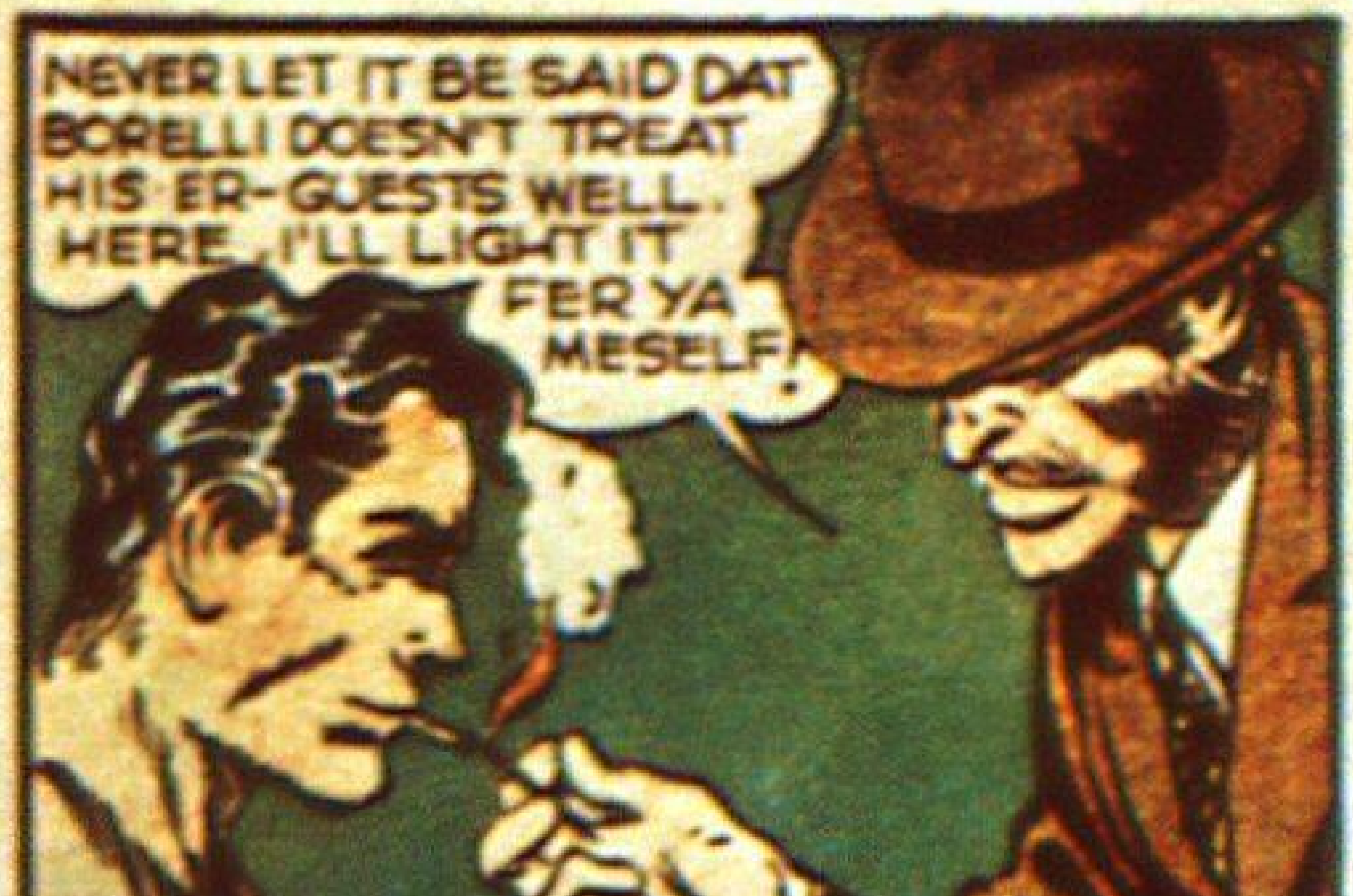

SHAKEN IN MIND AND BODY BY THE UTTERLY FANTASTIC OCCURRENCES IN HIS LABORATORY, ENOCH MASON NOTIFIES THE POLICE ABOUT THE DEATH OF BORELLI'S FROZEN GUNMAN!
YES - I SAID THERE'S A MAN, DEAD, IN MY LABORATORY. - ONE OF BRAINS BORELLI'S MEN!
WHAT CAN I TELL THEM, GENTLEMEN? YOU ALL SAW WHAT HAPPENED, YET WHO'D BELIEVE OUR STORY? HOW CAN I TELL THEM THAT HIS DEATH WAS CAUSED BY AN ENTITY FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
THAT ISN'T SO, DOCTOR MASON. THE MAN FROZE TO DEATH AS A RESULT OF CONTACT WITH A REFRIGO-COIL IN YOUR DIMENSION SMASHER.
WHAT- HOW IN--
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
YOU LET ME IN! IT IS I, AARKUS, IN MATERIAL SHAPE. ONLY THOSE APPROACHING DEATH CAN SEE ME IN MY TRUE FORM AS -THE VISION!
-AND AS HE THREATENED DOCTOR MASON WITH HIS GUN, HE STEPPED BACK-- --INTO THE REFRIGO-COIL!
THAT CHECKS, INSPECTOR. THESE COILS CAN FREEZE A MAN TO DEATH ON CONTACT
LATER-
OKAY, CORONER! REMOVE THE BODY, BOYS. I'LL HAVE A SPECIAL GUARD ASSIGNED WHILE THE MATTER IS INVESTIGATED!
SHEILA MASON, MEANWHILE, RELAXES IN AN ANTE ROOM UNAWARE OF THE MENACING FIGURE ENTERING THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW.
UH-H - YES- YES - OF COURSE! THANK YOU, INSPECTOR!
5

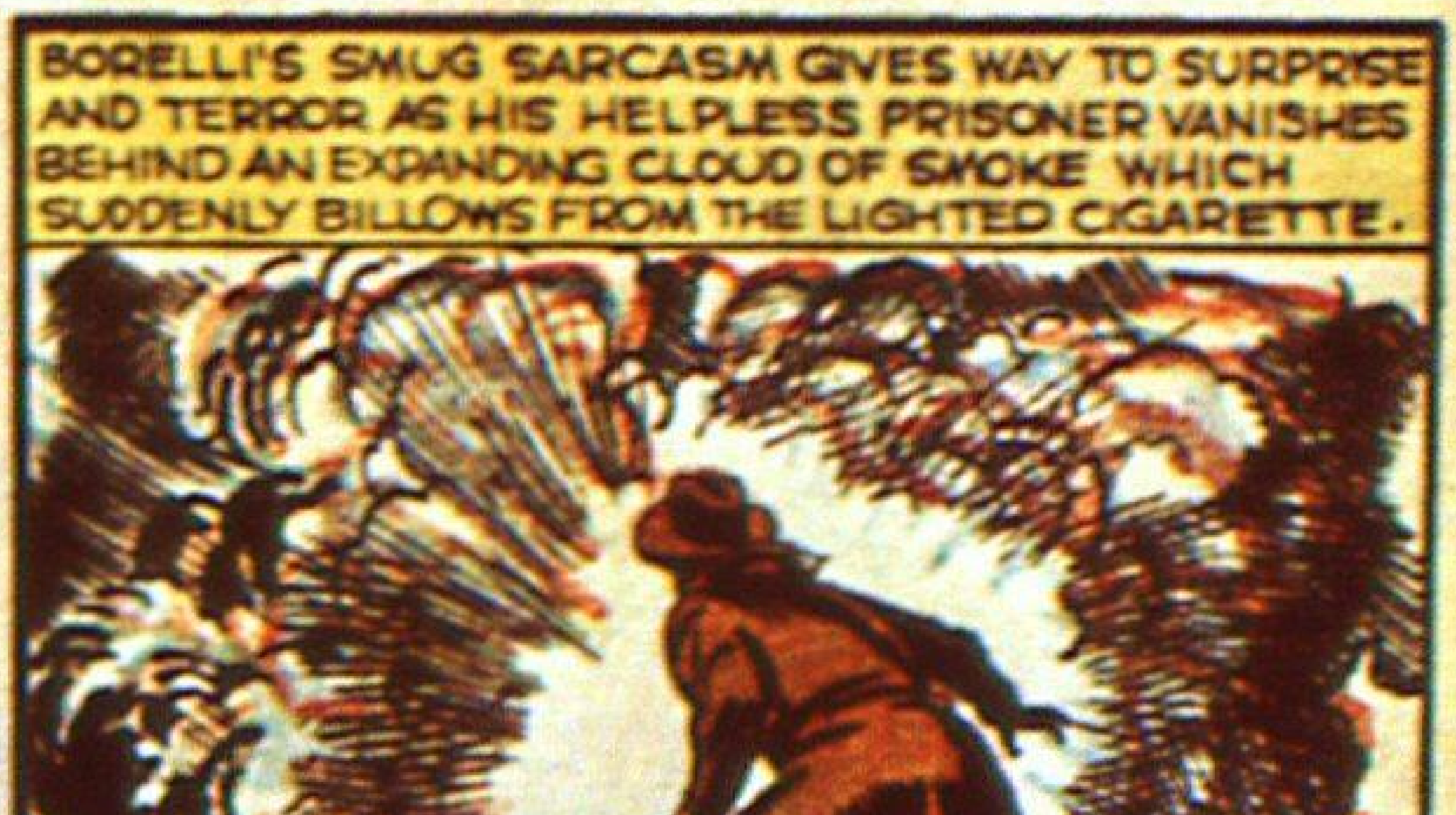

BARNEY'S GOT HER! COME ON, YOU MUGS! INTO THE HOUSE! WATCH OUT FER SNOOPIN' BULLS, CHUCK!
I GOT ME EYES PEELED!
BORELLI HAS SENT HIS MOB FOR REVENGE.
OKAY, BARNEY, DE BULLS'VE LEFT! DE COAST IS CLEAR!
STEALTHILY, THE MOBSTERS STALK THE TWO UNSUSPECTING FIGURES APPROACHING WITHIN RANGE OF THE GANG'S WELL PREPARED ATTACK!
BORELLI'S THUGS LAUNCH THEIR BRUTAL ATTACK!
DOCTOR MASON IS SURPRISED AND BEATEN INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS! BUT THE YOUNGER MAN IS A MORE DIFFICULT PROBLEM!
PINIONED BY WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, THE YOUNG MAN IS HELPLESS AGAINST THE VICIOUS DOWNSWING OF A LEAD PIPE ....

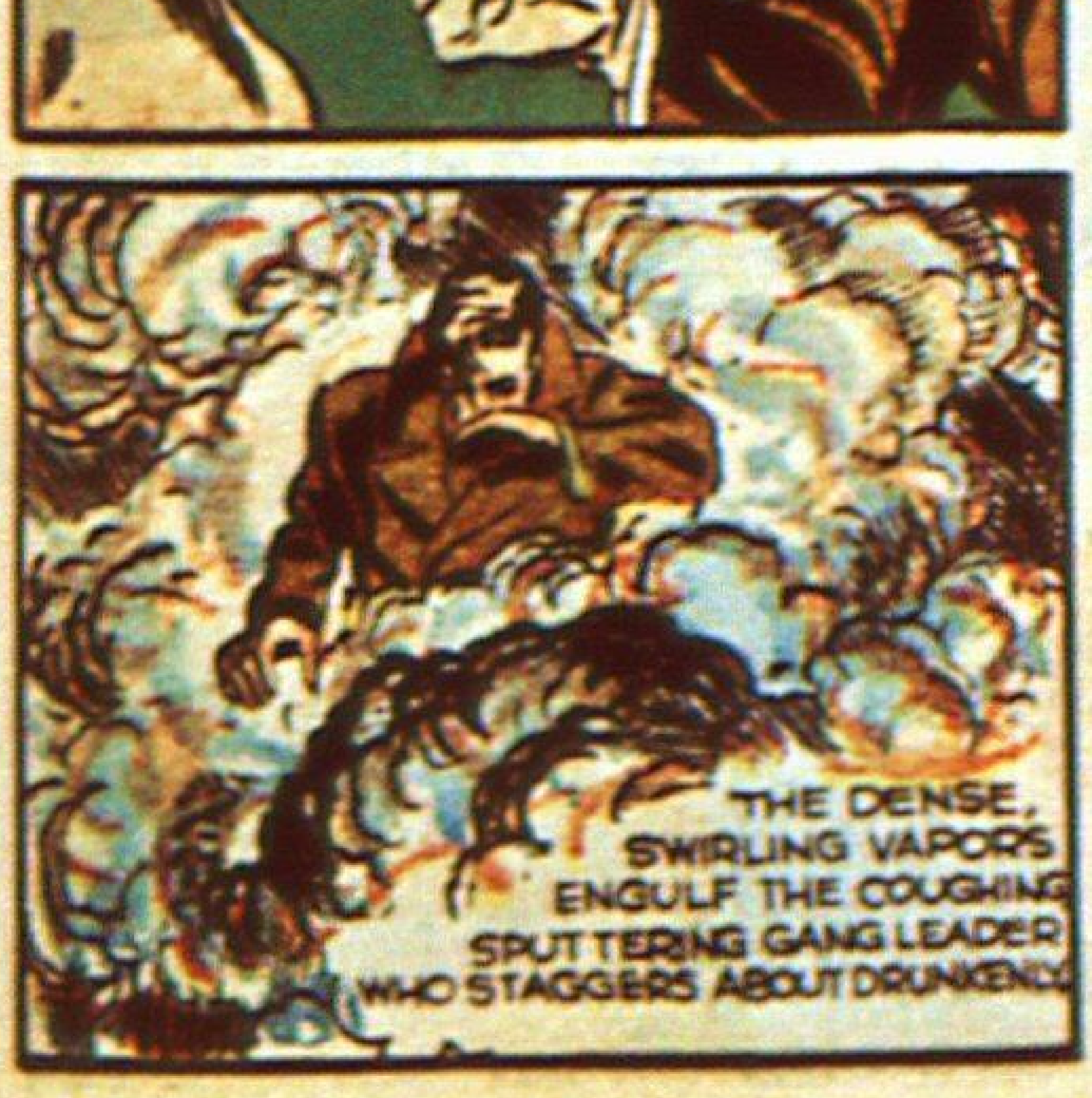

THE VISION STRUGGLES BACK TO HIS SENSES TO FIND HIS HANDS SECURELY BOUND.... BESIDE HIM LIES DOCTOR MASON'S INERT FORM WHILE SHEILA MASON LIES TRUSSED UP IN THE SAME MANNER....
COMING TO, EH? WELL, TOUGH GUY, WE'LL SEE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE WHEN WE'RE FINISHED WITH YA!

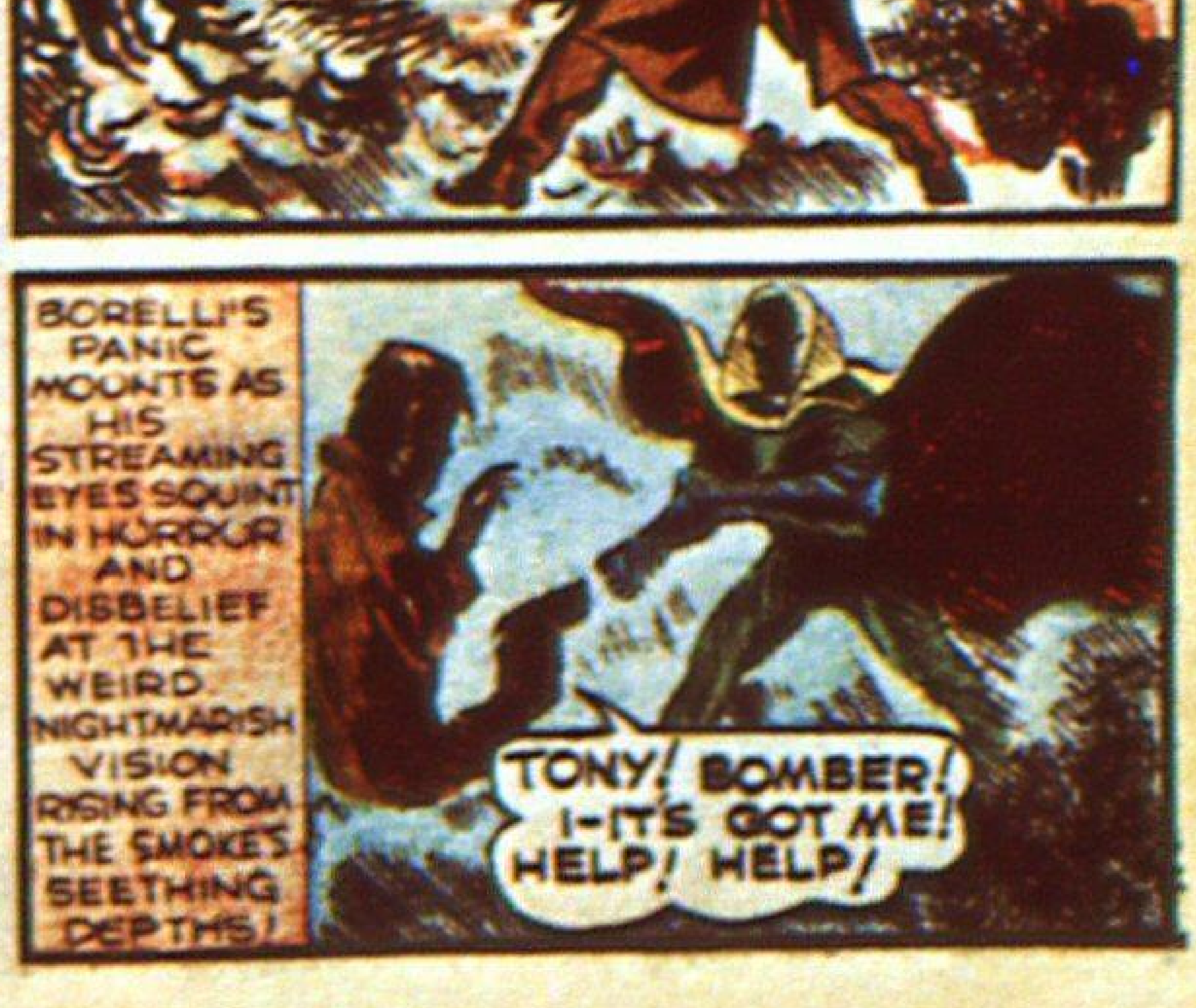

YOU MONKIES HAVE CAUSED ME A LOTTA TROUBLE. SO YER GOIN' OUT THE HARD WAY!

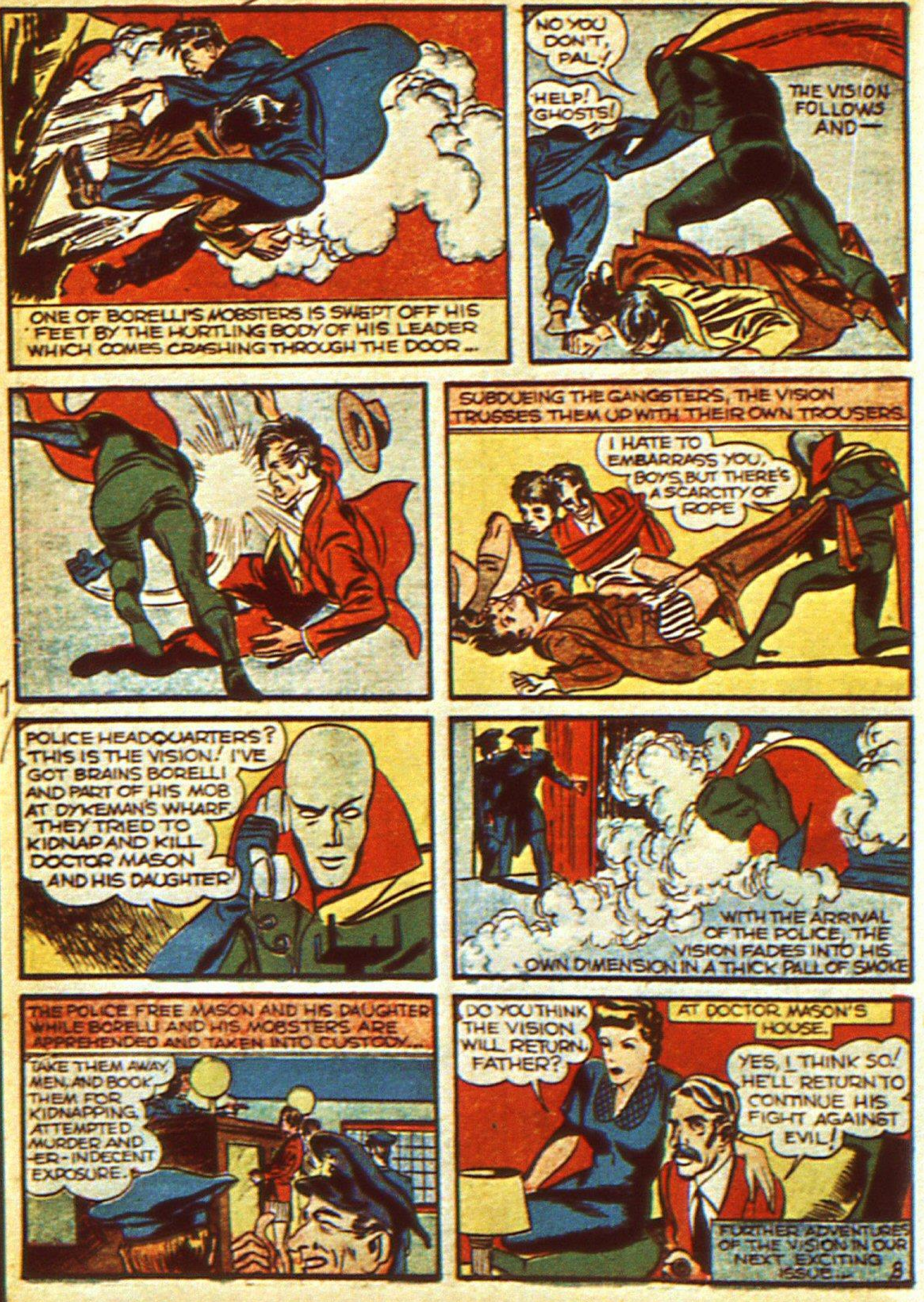

TORTURE AND THEN DEATH. A DELIGHTFUL LITTLE PROGRAM. YOU COULDN'T SPARE A LAST CIGARETTE FOR A CONDEMNED MAN, COULD YOU?

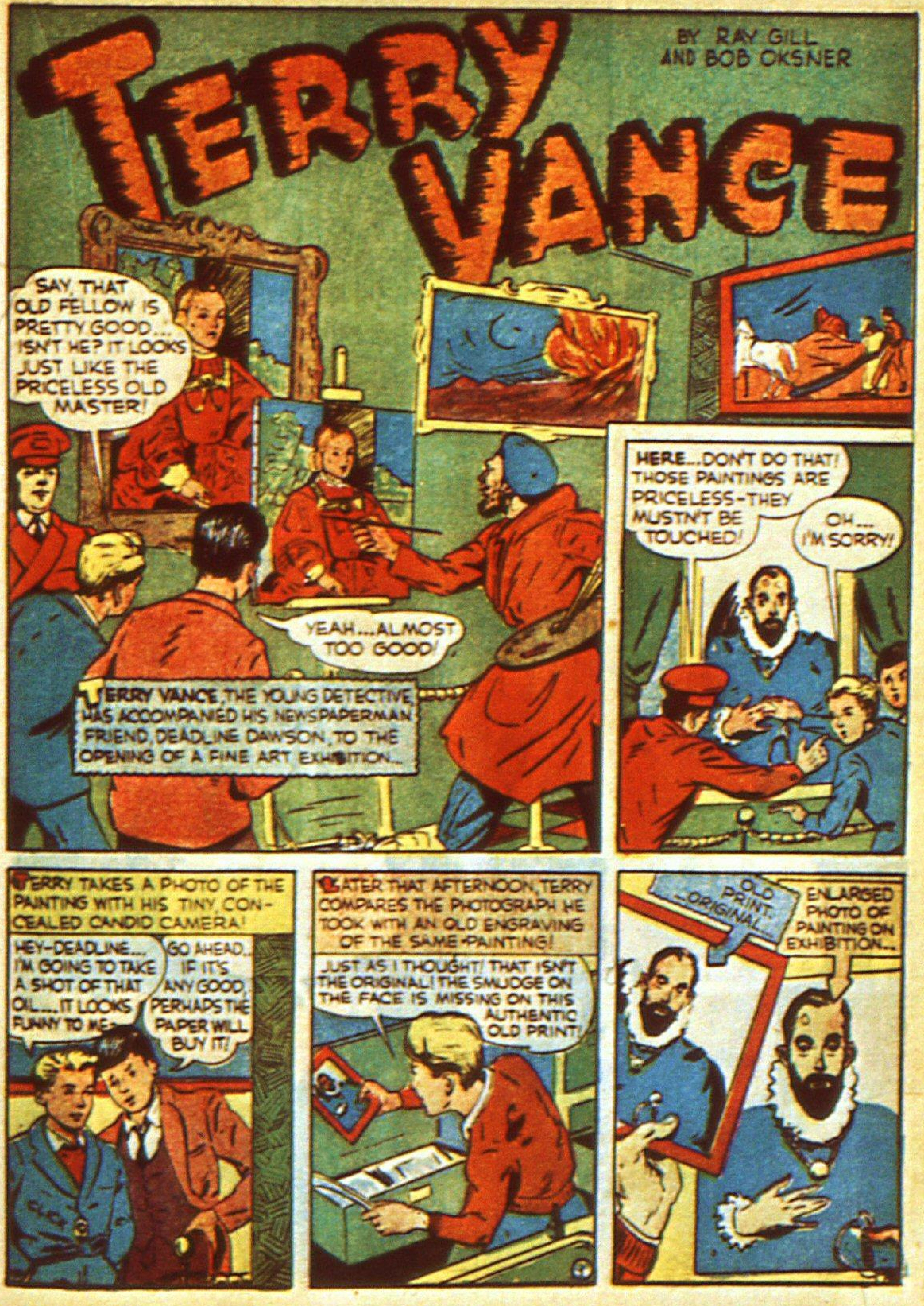

NEVER LET IT BE SAID DAT BORELLI DOESN'T TREAT HIS ER-GUESTS WELL. HERE, I'LL LIGHT IT FER YA MESELF!

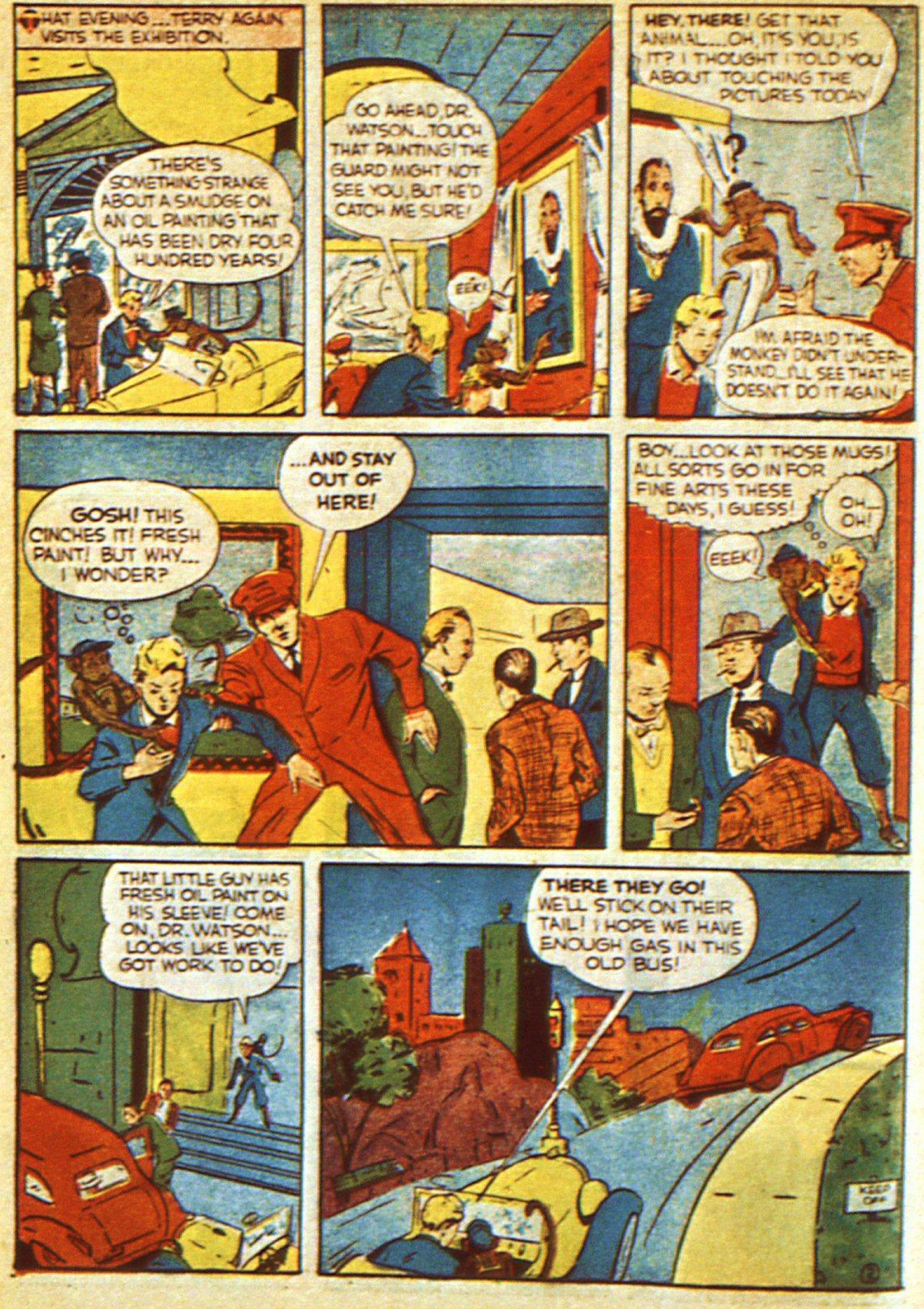

BORELLI'S SMUG SARCASM GIVES WAY TO SURPRISE AND TERROR AS HIS HELPLESS PRISONER VANISHES BEHIND AN EXPANDING CLOUD OF SMOKE WHICH SUDDENLY BILLOWS FROM THE LIGHTED CIGARETTE.

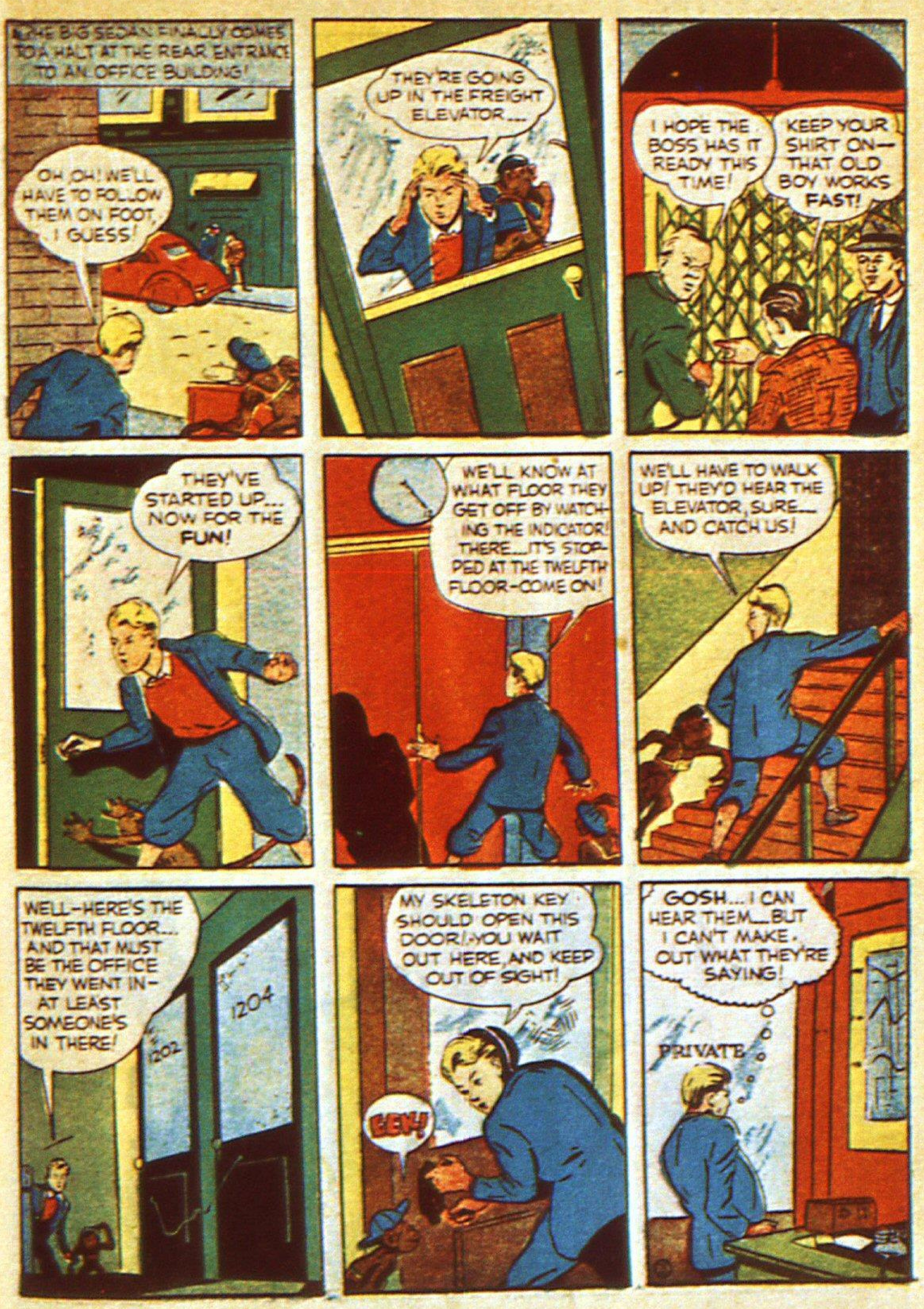

THE DENSE, SWIRLING VAPORS ENGULF THE COUGHING SPUTTERING GANG LEADER WHO STAGGERS ABOUT DRUNKENLY

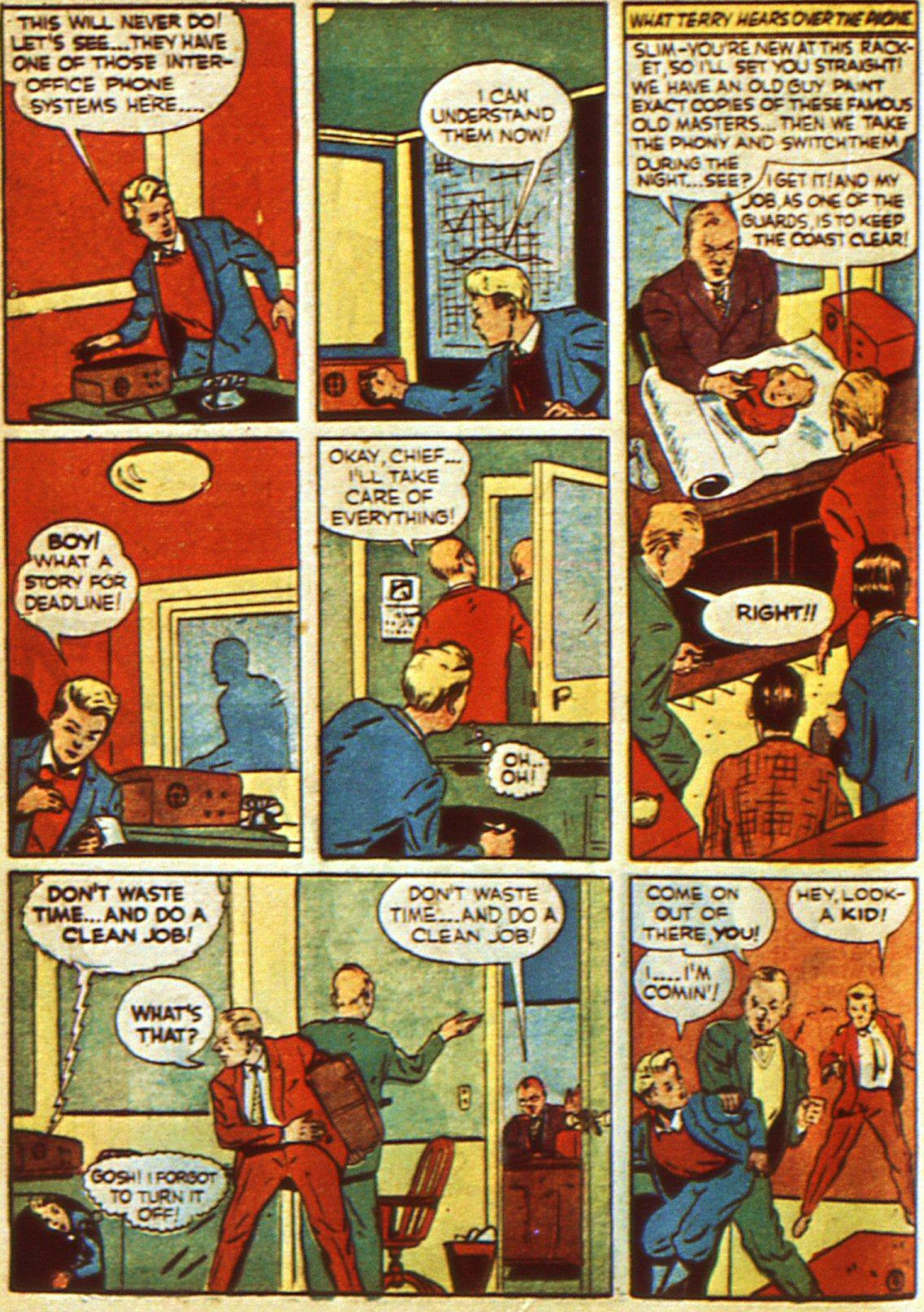

BORELLI'S PANIC MOUNTS AS HIS STREAMING EYES SQUINT IN HORROR AND DISBELIEF AT THE WEIRD NIGHTMARISH VISION RISING FROM THE SMOKE'S SEETHING DEPTHS!
TONY! BOMBER! I-IT'S GOT ME! HELP! HELP!

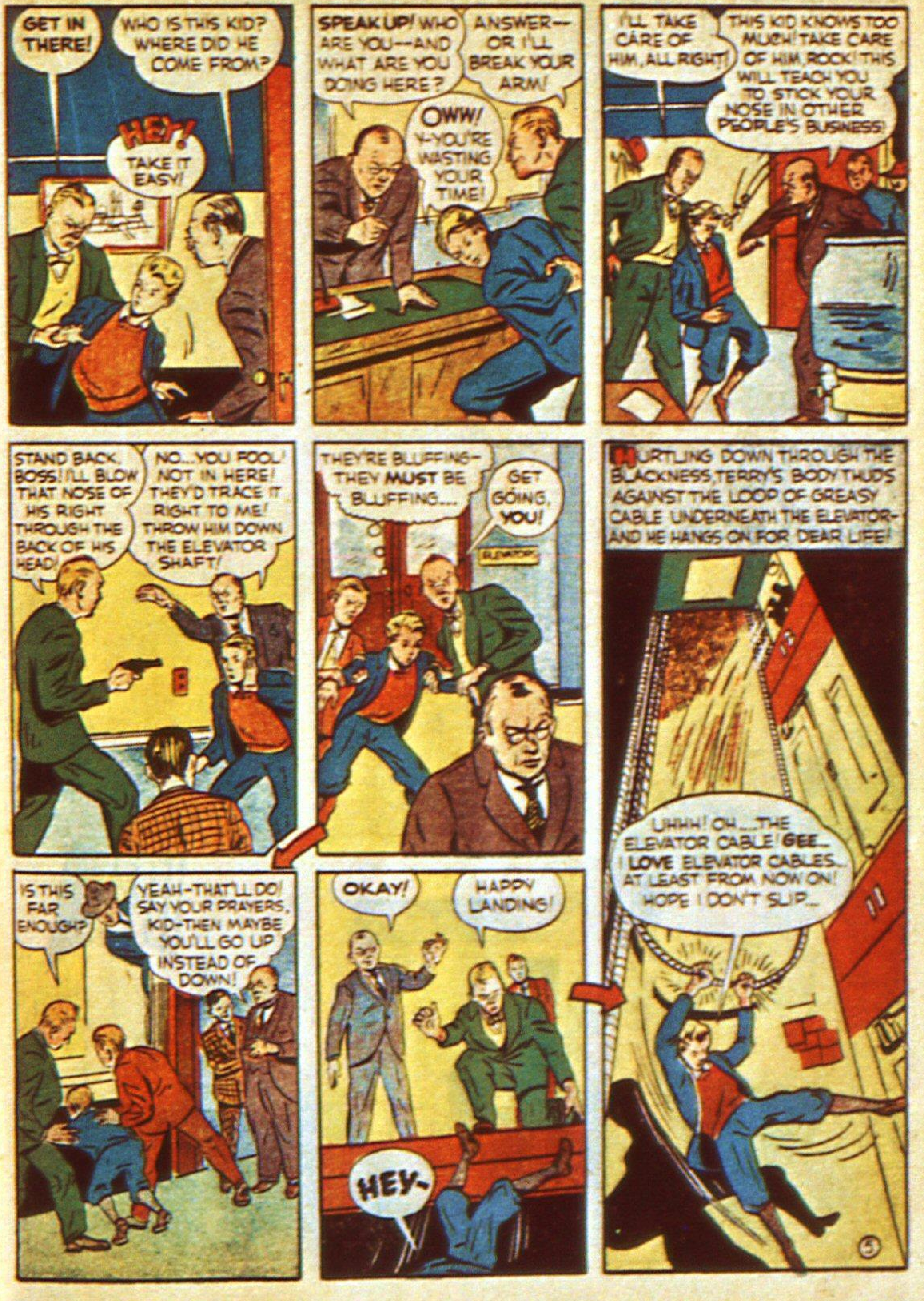

ONE OF BORELLI'S MOBSTERS IS SWEPT OFF HIS FEET BY THE HURTLING BODY OF HIS LEADER WHICH COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE DOOR...
NO YOU DON'T, PAL!
HELP! GHOSTS!
THE VISION FOLLOWS AND—
SUBDUEING THE GANGSTERS, THE VISION TRUSSES THEM UP WITH THEIR OWN TROUSERS
I HATE TO EMBARRASS YOU, BOYS, BUT THERE'S A SCARCITY OF ROPE
POLICE HEADQUARTERS? THIS IS THE VISION! I'VE GOT BRAINS BORELLI AND PART OF HIS MOB AT DYKEMAN'S WHARF. THEY TRIED TO KIDNAP AND KILL DOCTOR MASON AND HIS DAUGHTER!
WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THE POLICE, THE VISION FADES INTO HIS OWN DIMENSION IN A THICK PALL OF SMOKE
THE POLICE FREE MASON AND HIS DAUGHTER WHILE BORELLI AND HIS MOBSTERS ARE APPREHENDED AND TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...
TAKE THEM AWAY, MEN, AND BOOK THEM FOR KIDNAPPING, ATTEMPTED MURDER AND -ER- INDECENT EXPOSURE.
AT DOCTOR MASON'S HOUSE.
DO YOU THINK THE VISION WILL RETURN, FATHER?
YES, I THINK SO! HE'LL RETURN TO CONTINUE HIS FIGHT AGAINST EVIL!
FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE VISION IN OUR NEXT EXCITING ISSUE...
8

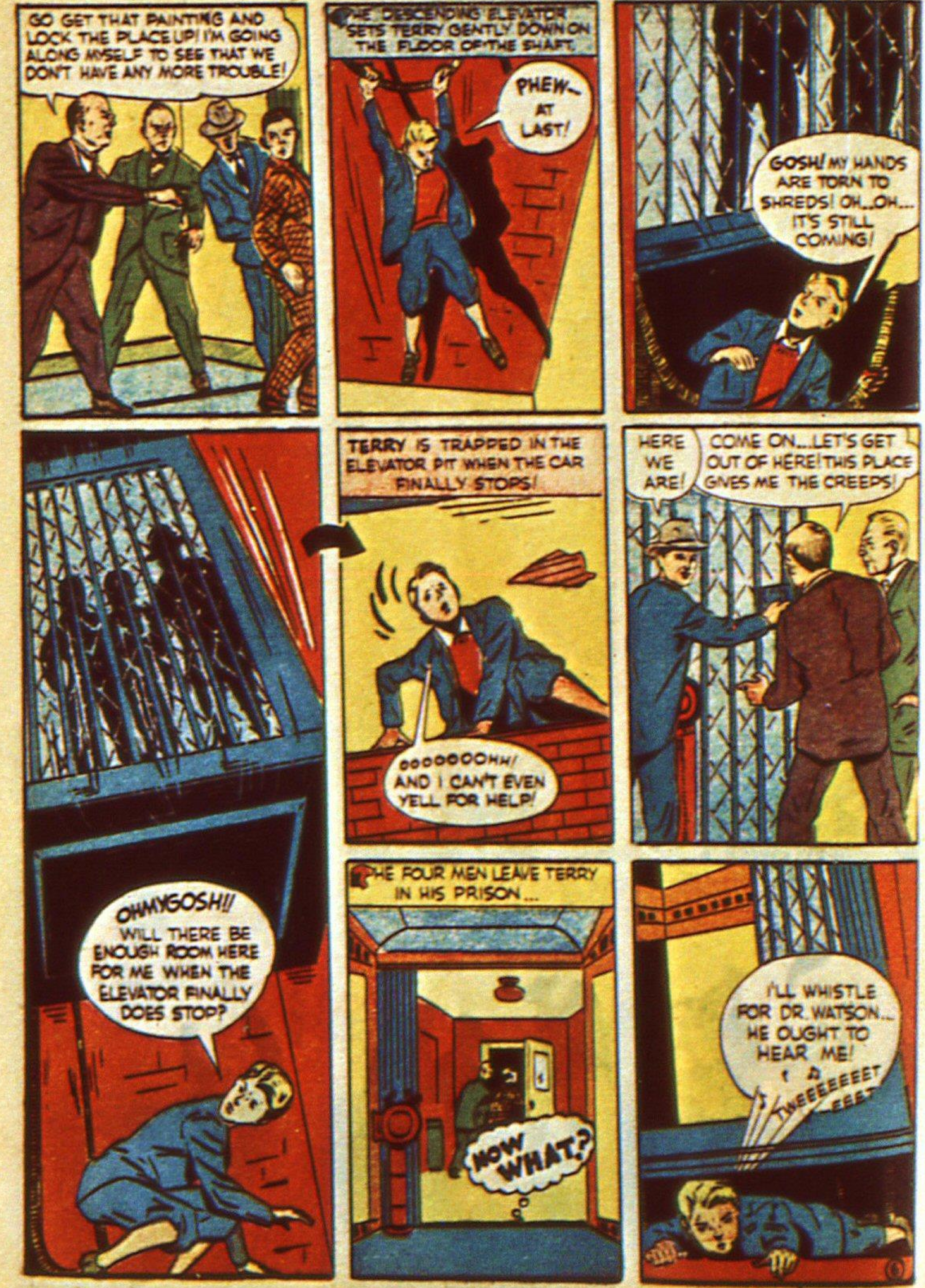

TERRY VANCE
BY RAY GILL AND BOB OKSNER
SAY, THAT OLD FELLOW IS PRETTY GOOD.... ISN'T HE? IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE PRICELESS OLD MASTER!
YEAH....ALMOST TOO GOOD!
TERRY VANCE, THE YOUNG DETECTIVE, HAS ACCOMPANIED HIS NEWSPAPERMAN FRIEND, DEADLINE DAWSON, TO THE OPENING OF A FINE ART EXHIBITION...
HERE...DON'T DO THAT! THOSE PAINTINGS ARE PRICELESS-THEY MUSTN'T BE TOUCHED!
OH... I'M SORRY!
TERRY TAKES A PHOTO OF THE PAINTING WITH HIS TINY CONCEALED CANDID CAMERA!
HEY-DEADLINE... I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOT OF THAT OIL....IT LOOKS FUNNY TO ME-
GO AHEAD.. IF IT'S ANY GOOD, PERHAPS THE PAPER WILL BUY IT!
CLICK
LATER THAT AFTERNOON, TERRY COMPARES THE PHOTOGRAPH HE TOOK WITH AN OLD ENGRAVING OF THE SAME PAINTING!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THAT ISN'T THE ORIGINAL! THE SMUDGE ON THE FACE IS MISSING ON THIS AUTHENTIC OLD PRINT!
OLD PRINT ..ORIGINAL..
ENLARGED PHOTO OF PAINTING ON EXHIBITION...

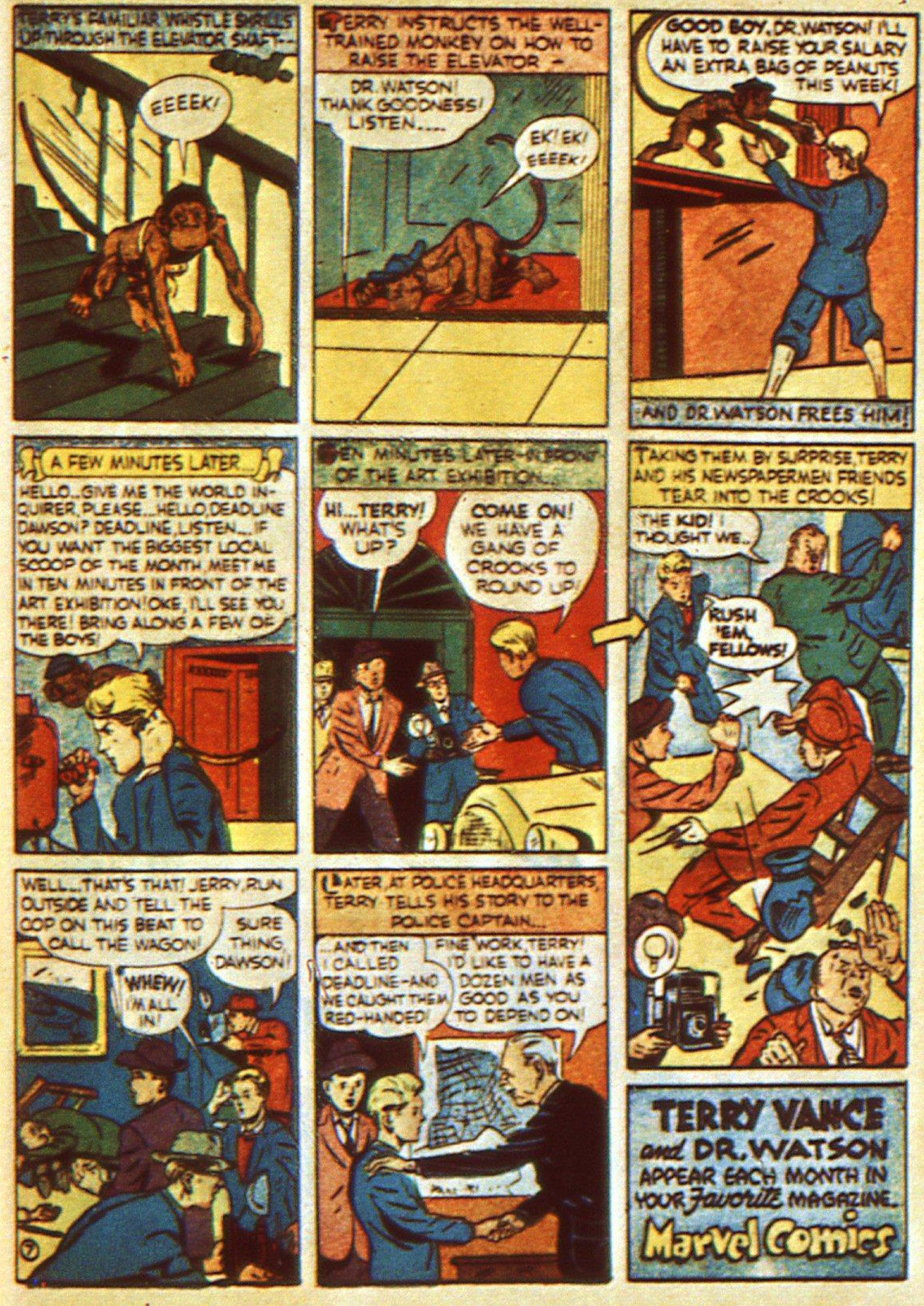

THAT EVENING ... TERRY AGAIN VISITS THE EXHIBITION.
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT A SMUDGE ON AN OIL PAINTING THAT HAS BEEN DRY FOUR HUNDRED YEARS!
GO AHEAD, DR. WATSON...TOUCH THAT PAINTING! THE GUARD MIGHT NOT SEE YOU, BUT HE'D CATCH ME SURE!
EEEK!
HEY, THERE! GET THAT ANIMAL....OH, IT'S YOU, IS IT? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU ABOUT TOUCHING THE PICTURES TODAY!
?
I'M AFRAID THE MONKEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND...I'LL SEE THAT HE DOESN'T DO IT AGAIN!
GOSH! THIS CINCHES IT! FRESH PAINT! BUT WHY... I WONDER?
...AND STAY OUT OF HERE!
BOY...LOOK AT THOSE MUGS! ALL SORTS GO IN FOR FINE ARTS THESE DAYS, I GUESS!
OH... OH!
EEEK!
THAT LITTLE GUY HAS FRESH OIL PAINT ON HIS SLEEVE! COME ON, DR. WATSON... LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
THERE THEY GO! WE'LL STICK ON THEIR TAIL! I HOPE WE HAVE ENOUGH GAS IN THIS OLD BUS!
KEEP OFF
2

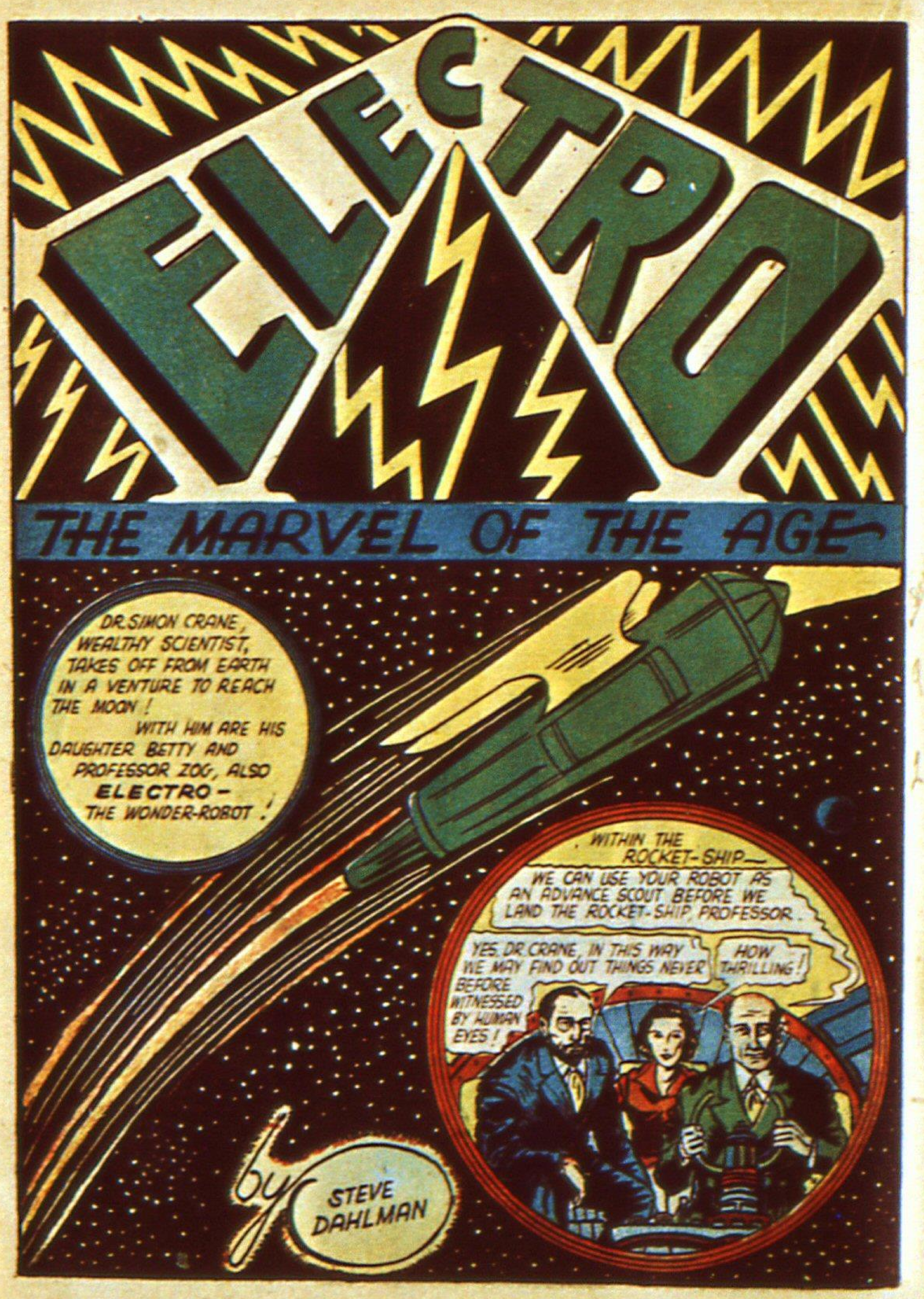

THE BIG SEDAN FINALLY COMES TO A HALT AT THE REAR ENTRANCE TO AN OFFICE BUILDING!
OH,OH! WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM ON FOOT, I GUESS!
THEY'RE GOING UP IN THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR....
I HOPE THE BOSS HAS IT READY THIS TIME!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON—THAT OLD BOY WORKS FAST!
THEY'VE STARTED UP... NOW FOR THE FUN!
WE'LL KNOW AT WHAT FLOOR THEY GET OFF BY WATCHING THE INDICATOR! THERE...IT'S STOPPED AT THE TWELFTH FLOOR-COME ON!
WE'LL HAVE TO WALK UP! THEY'D HEAR THE ELEVATOR, SURE... AND CATCH US!
WELL-HERE'S THE TWELFTH FLOOR... AND THAT MUST BE THE OFFICE THEY WENT IN-AT LEAST SOMEONE'S IN THERE!
1202
1204
MY SKELETON KEY SHOULD OPEN THIS DOOR!-YOU WAIT OUT HERE, AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT!
EEK!
GOSH... I CAN HEAR THEM...BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
PRIVATE

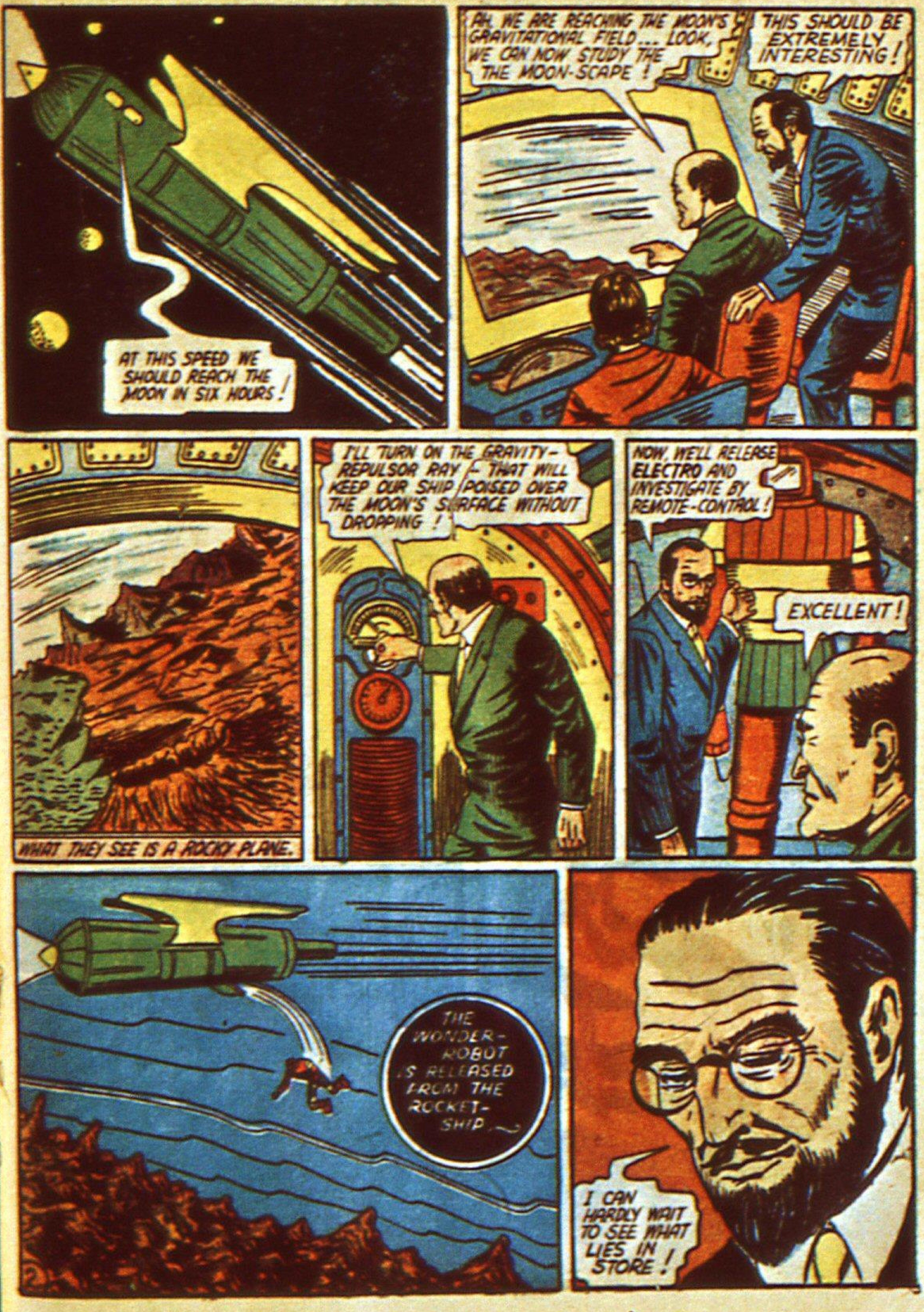

THIS WILL NEVER DO! LET'S SEE...THEY HAVE ONE OF THOSE INTER-OFFICE PHONE SYSTEMS HERE....
I CAN UNDERSTAND THEM NOW!
WHAT TERRY HEARS OVER THE PHONE
SLIM-YOU'RE NEW AT THIS RACKET, SO I'LL SET YOU STRAIGHT! WE HAVE AN OLD GUY PAINT EXACT COPIES OF THESE FAMOUS OLD MASTERS... THEN WE TAKE THE PHONY AND SWITCH THEM DURING THE NIGHT...SEE?
I GET IT! AND MY JOB, AS ONE OF THE GUARDS, IS TO KEEP THE COAST CLEAR!
RIGHT!!
BOY! WHAT A STORY FOR DEADLINE!
OKAY, CHIEF... I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
OH.. OH!
DON'T WASTE TIME...AND DO A CLEAN JOB!
WHAT'S THAT?
GOSH! I FORGOT TO TURN IT OFF!
DON'T WASTE TIME....AND DO A CLEAN JOB!
COME ON OUT OF THERE, YOU!
HEY, LOOK-A KID!
I.....I'M COMIN'!

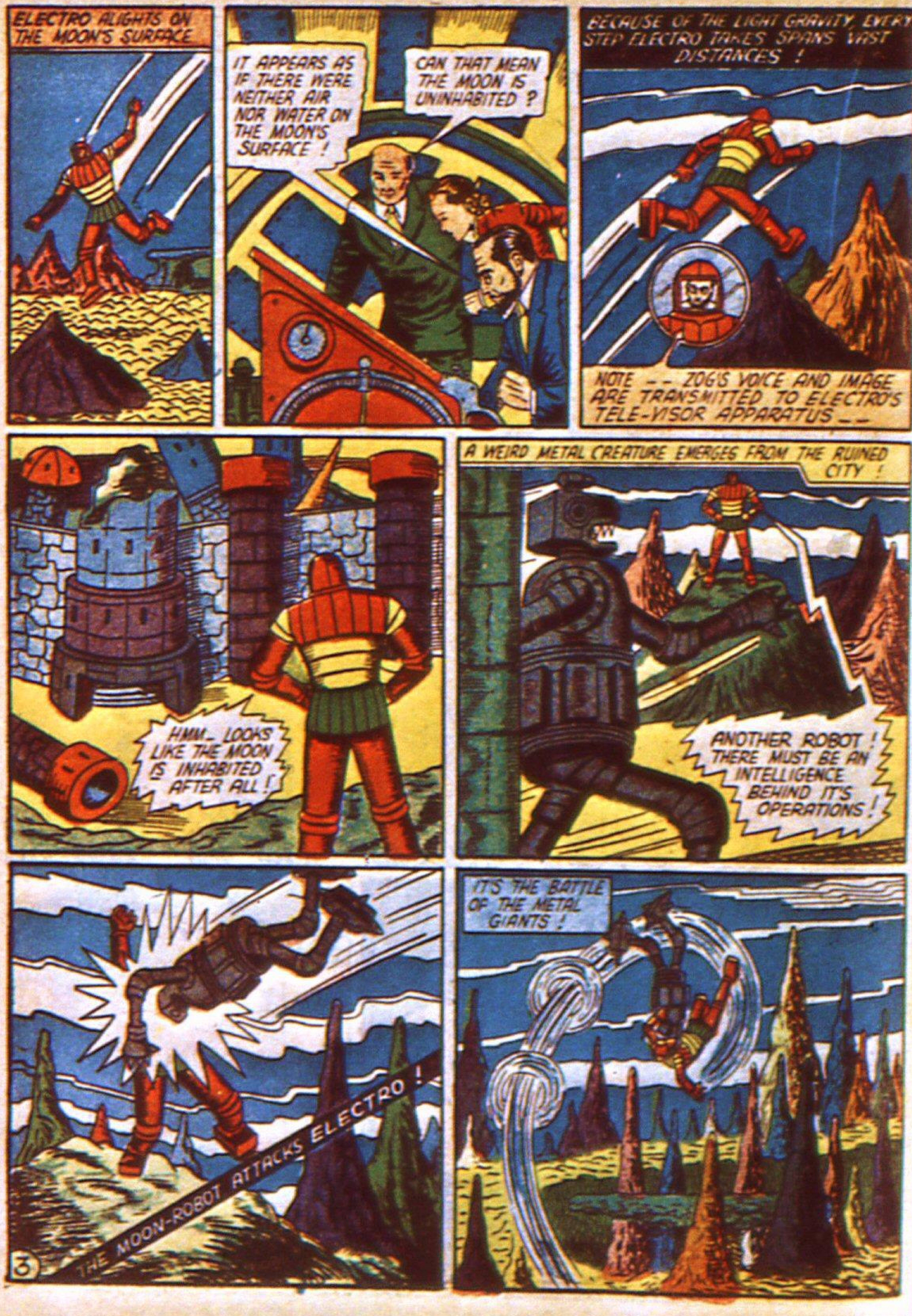

GET IN THERE!
WHO IS THIS KID? WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
HEY! TAKE IT EASY!
SPEAK UP! WHO ARE YOU--AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ANSWER-- OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM!
OWW! Y-YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, ALL RIGHT!
THIS KID KNOWS TOO MUCH! TAKE CARE OF HIM, ROCK! THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO STICK YOUR NOSE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS!
STAND BACK, BOSS! I'LL BLOW THAT NOSE OF HIS RIGHT THROUGH THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!
NO... YOU FOOL! NOT IN HERE! THEY'D TRACE IT RIGHT TO ME! THROW HIM DOWN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT!
THEY'RE BLUFFING- THEY MUST BE BLUFFING...
GET GOING, YOU!
ELEVATOR
HURTLING DOWN THROUGH THE BLACKNESS, TERRY'S BODY THUDS AGAINST THE LOOP OF GREASY CABLE UNDERNEATH THE ELEVATOR- AND HE HANGS ON FOR DEAR LIFE!
IS THIS FAR ENOUGH?
YEAH-THAT'LL DO! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, KID-THEN MAYBE YOU'LL GO UP INSTEAD OF DOWN!
OKAY!
HAPPY LANDING!
HEY-
UHHH! OH ...THE ELEVATOR CABLE! GEE... I LOVE ELEVATOR CABLES... AT LEAST FROM NOW ON! HOPE I DON'T SLIP...
5

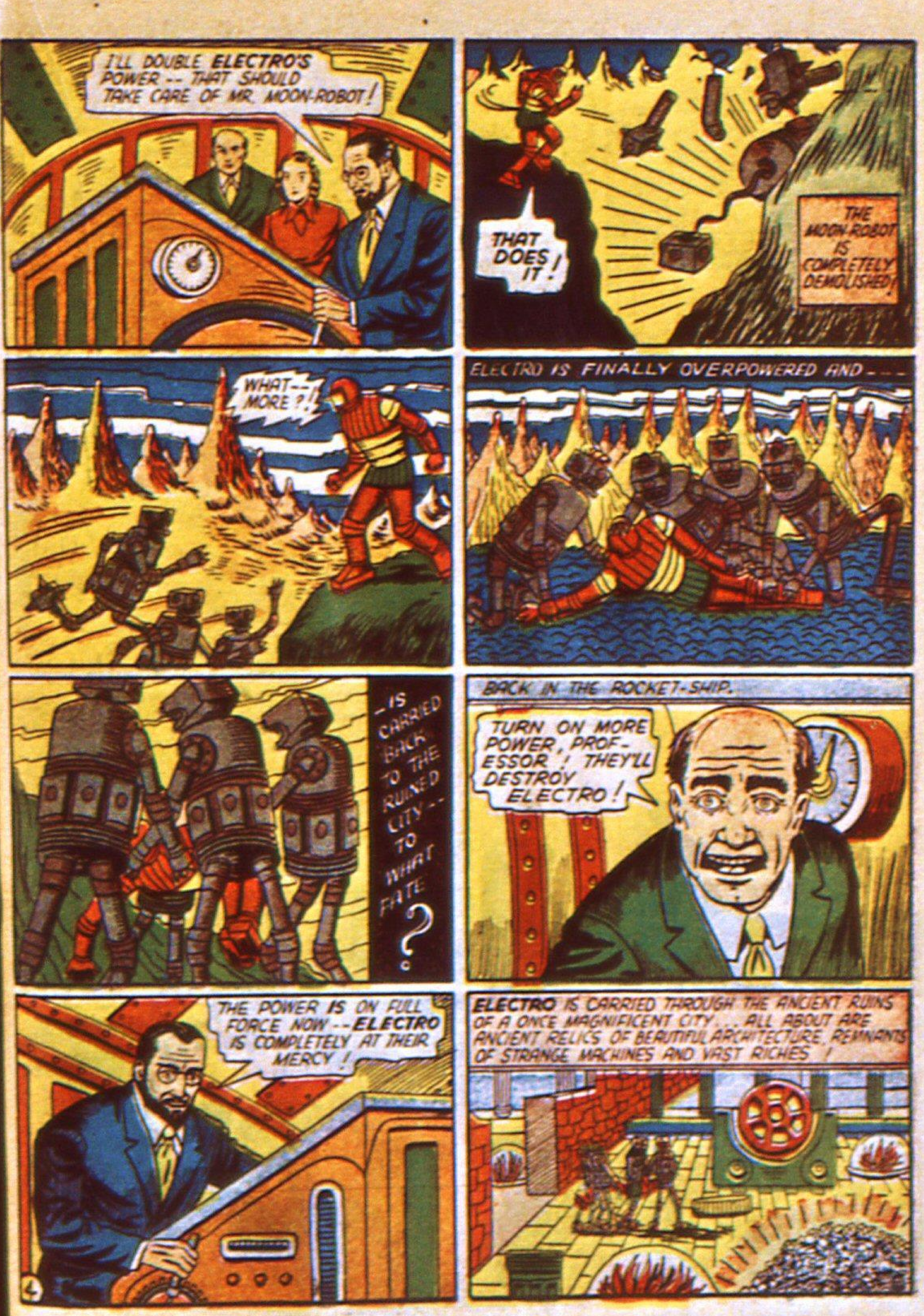

GO GET THAT PAINTING AND LOCK THE PLACE UP! I'M GOING ALONG MYSELF TO SEE THAT WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE!
THE DESCENDING ELEVATOR SETS TERRY GENTLY DOWN ON THE FLOOR OF THE SHAFT.
PHEW— AT LAST!
GOSH! MY HANDS ARE TORN TO SHREDS! OH..OH... IT'S STILL COMING!
OHMYGOSH!! WILL THERE BE ENOUGH ROOM HERE FOR ME WHEN THE ELEVATOR FINALLY DOES STOP?
TERRY IS TRAPPED IN THE ELEVATOR PIT WHEN THE CAR FINALLY STOPS!
OOOOOOOHH! AND I CAN'T EVEN YELL FOR HELP!
HERE WE ARE!
COME ON...LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
THE FOUR MEN LEAVE TERRY IN HIS PRISON...
NOW WHAT?
I'LL WHISTLE FOR DR. WATSON... HE OUGHT TO HEAR ME!
TWEEEEEEET EEEET
6

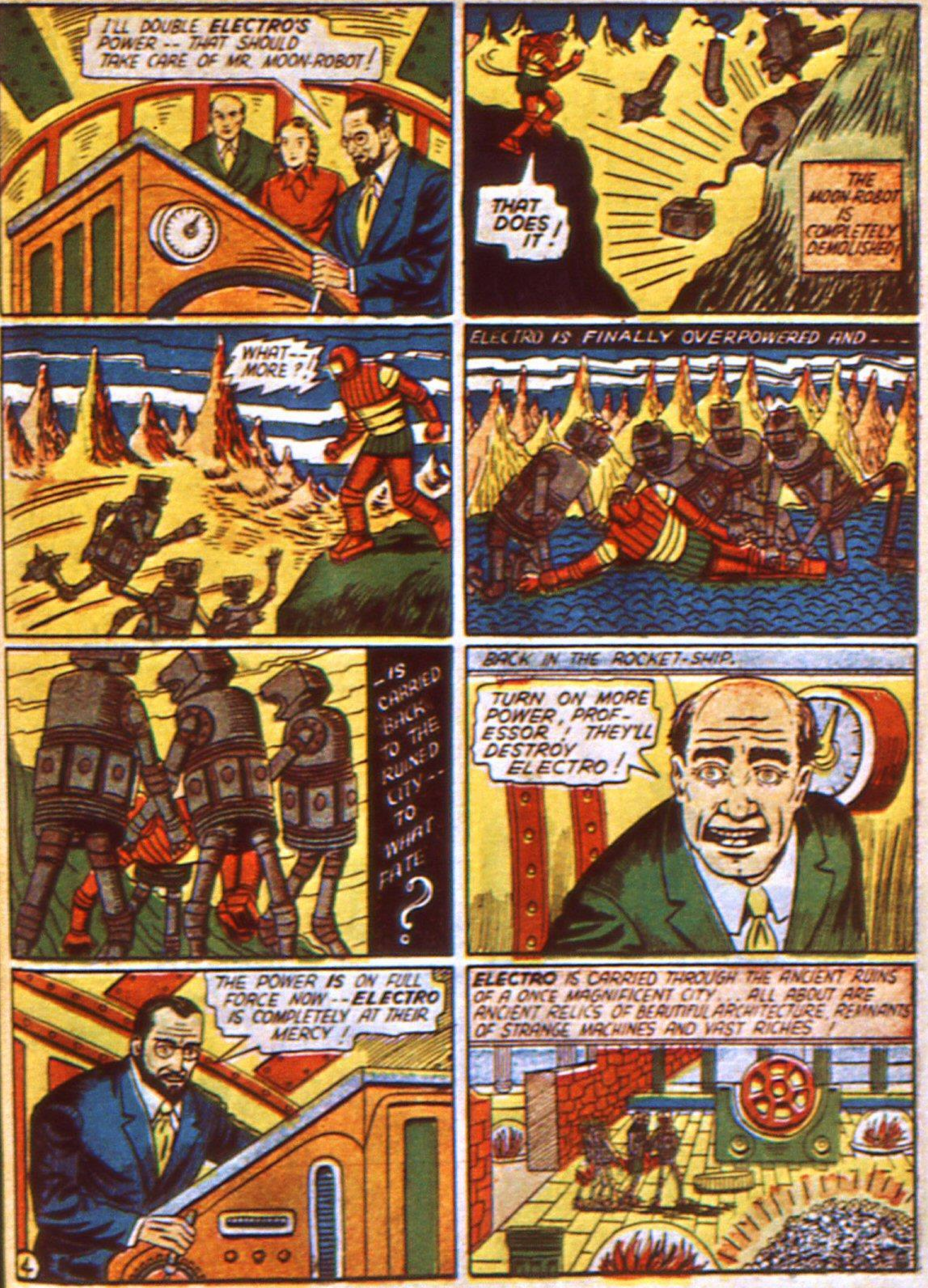

TERRY'S FAMILIAR WHISTLE SHRILLS UP THROUGH THE ELEVATOR SHAFT--
EEEEK!
TERRY INSTRUCTS THE WELL-TRAINED MONKEY ON HOW TO RAISE THE ELEVATOR –
DR. WATSON! THANK GOODNESS! LISTEN....
EK! EK! EEEEK!
GOOD BOY, DR. WATSON! I'LL HAVE TO RAISE YOUR SALARY AN EXTRA BAG OF PEANUTS THIS WEEK!
-AND DR. WATSON FREES HIM!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HELLO..GIVE ME THE WORLD INQUIRER, PLEASE...HELLO, DEADLINE DAWSON? DEADLINE, LISTEN... IF YOU WANT THE BIGGEST LOCAL SCOOP OF THE MONTH, MEET ME IN TEN MINUTES IN FRONT OF THE ART EXHIBITION! OKE, I'LL SEE YOU THERE! BRING ALONG A FEW OF THE BOYS!
TEN MINUTES LATER–IN FRONT OF THE ART EXHIBITION...
HI...TERRY! WHAT'S UP?
COME ON! WE HAVE A GANG OF CROOKS TO ROUND UP!
TAKING THEM BY SURPRISE, TERRY AND HIS NEWSPAPERMEN FRIENDS TEAR INTO THE CROOKS!
THE KID! I THOUGHT WE..
RUSH 'EM, FELLOWS!
WELL...THAT'S THAT! JERRY, RUN OUTSIDE AND TELL THE COP ON THIS BEAT TO CALL THE WAGON!
SURE THING, DAWSON!
WHEW! I'M ALL IN!
7
LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, TERRY TELLS HIS STORY TO THE POLICE CAPTAIN...
...AND THEN I CALLED DEADLINE–AND WE CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED!
FINE WORK, TERRY! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A DOZEN MEN AS GOOD AS YOU TO DEPEND ON!
TERRY VANCE and DR. WATSON APPEAR EACH MONTH IN YOUR Favorite MAGAZINE
Marvel Comics


ELECTRO
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE
DR. SIMON CRANE, WEALTHY SCIENTIST, TAKES OFF FROM EARTH IN A VENTURE TO REACH THE MOON! WITH HIM ARE HIS DAUGHTER BETTY AND PROFESSOR ZOG, ALSO ELECTRO — THE WONDER-ROBOT!
WITHIN THE ROCKET-SHIP—
WE CAN USE YOUR ROBOT AS AN ADVANCE SCOUT BEFORE WE LAND THE ROCKET-SHIP, PROFESSOR.
YES, DR. CRANE, IN THIS WAY WE MAY FIND OUT THINGS NEVER BEFORE WITNESSED BY HUMAN EYES!
HOW THRILLING!
by STEVE DAHLMAN


AT THIS SPEED WE SHOULD REACH THE MOON IN SIX HOURS!
AH, WE ARE REACHING THE MOON'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD... LOOK, WE CAN NOW STUDY THE THE MOON-SCAPE!
THIS SHOULD BE EXTREMELY INTERESTING!
WHAT THEY SEE IS A ROCKY PLANE.
I'LL TURN ON THE GRAVITY-REPULSOR RAY – THAT WILL KEEP OUR SHIP POISED OVER THE MOON'S SURFACE WITHOUT DROPPING!
NOW, WE'LL RELEASE ELECTRO AND INVESTIGATE BY REMOTE-CONTROL!
EXCELLENT!
THE WONDER-ROBOT IS RELEASED FROM THE ROCKET-SHIP.
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT LIES IN STORE!


ELECTRO ALIGHTS ON THE MOON'S SURFACE
IT APPEARS AS IF THERE WERE NEITHER AIR NOR WATER ON THE MOON'S SURFACE!
CAN THAT MEAN THE MOON IS UNINHABITED?
BECAUSE OF THE LIGHT GRAVITY, EVERY STEP ELECTRO TAKES SPANS VAST DISTANCES!
NOTE -- ZOG'S VOICE AND IMAGE ARE TRANSMITTED TO ELECTRO'S TELE-VISOR APPARATUS --
HMM- LOOKS LIKE THE MOON IS INHABITED AFTER ALL!
A WEIRD METAL CREATURE EMERGES FROM THE RUINED CITY!
ANOTHER ROBOT! THERE MUST BE AN INTELLIGENCE BEHIND IT'S OPERATIONS!
THE MOON-ROBOT ATTACKS ELECTRO!
IT'S THE BATTLE OF THE METAL GIANTS!
3


I'LL DOUBLE ELECTRO'S POWER -- THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF MR. MOON-ROBOT!
THAT DOES IT!
THE MOON-ROBOT IS COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED!
WHAT-- MORE?!
ELECTRO IS FINALLY OVERPOWERED AND ---
-- IS CARRIED BACK TO THE RUINED CITY -- TO WHAT FATE?
BACK IN THE ROCKET-SHIP.
TURN ON MORE POWER, PROFESSOR! THEY'LL DESTROY ELECTRO!
THE POWER IS ON FULL FORCE NOW -- ELECTRO IS COMPLETELY AT THEIR MERCY!
ELECTRO IS CARRIED THROUGH THE ANCIENT RUINS OF A ONCE MAGNIFICENT CITY ... ALL ABOUT ARE ANCIENT RELICS OF BEAUTIFUL ARCHITECTURE, REMNANTS OF STRANGE MACHINES AND VAST RICHES!
4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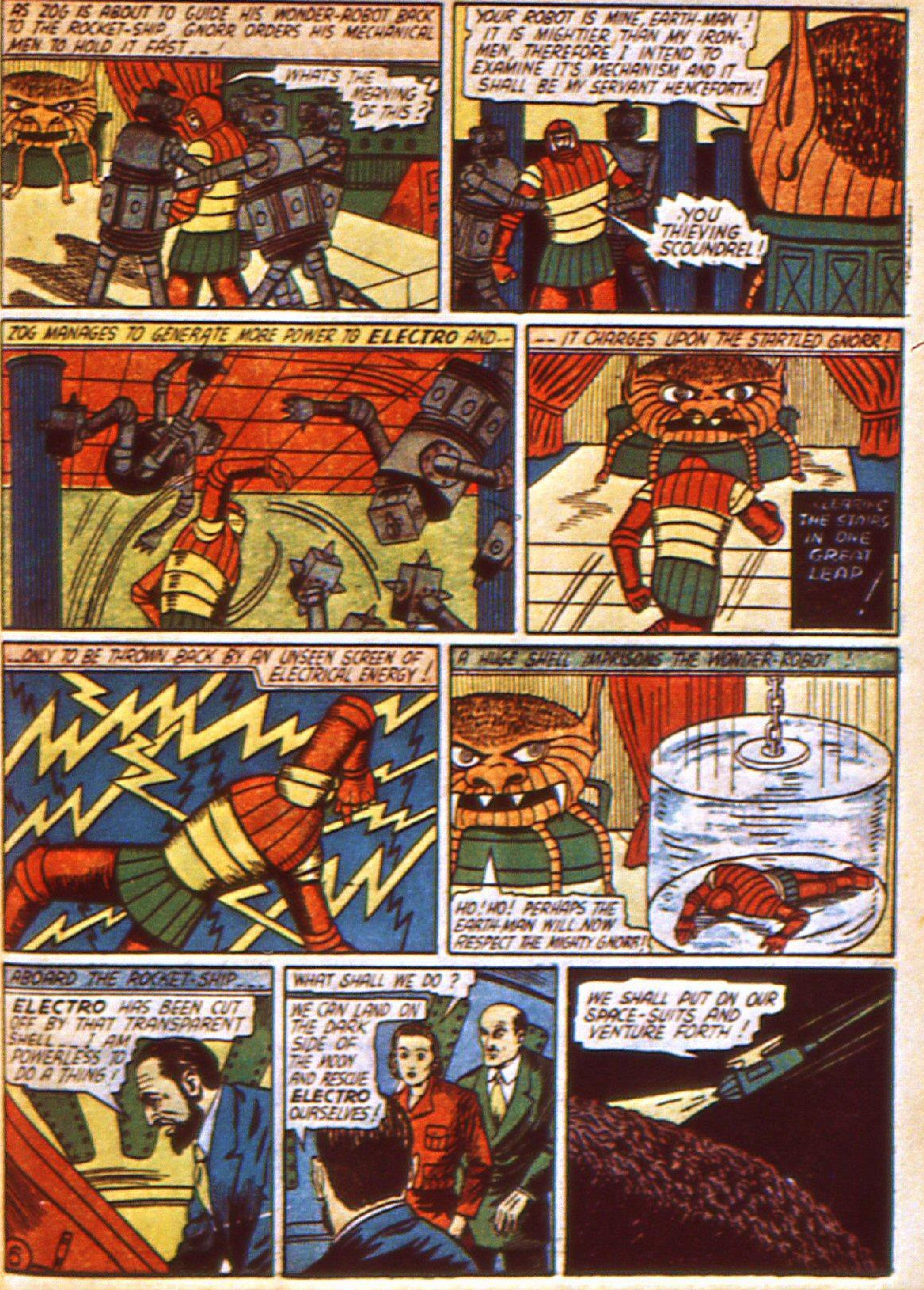
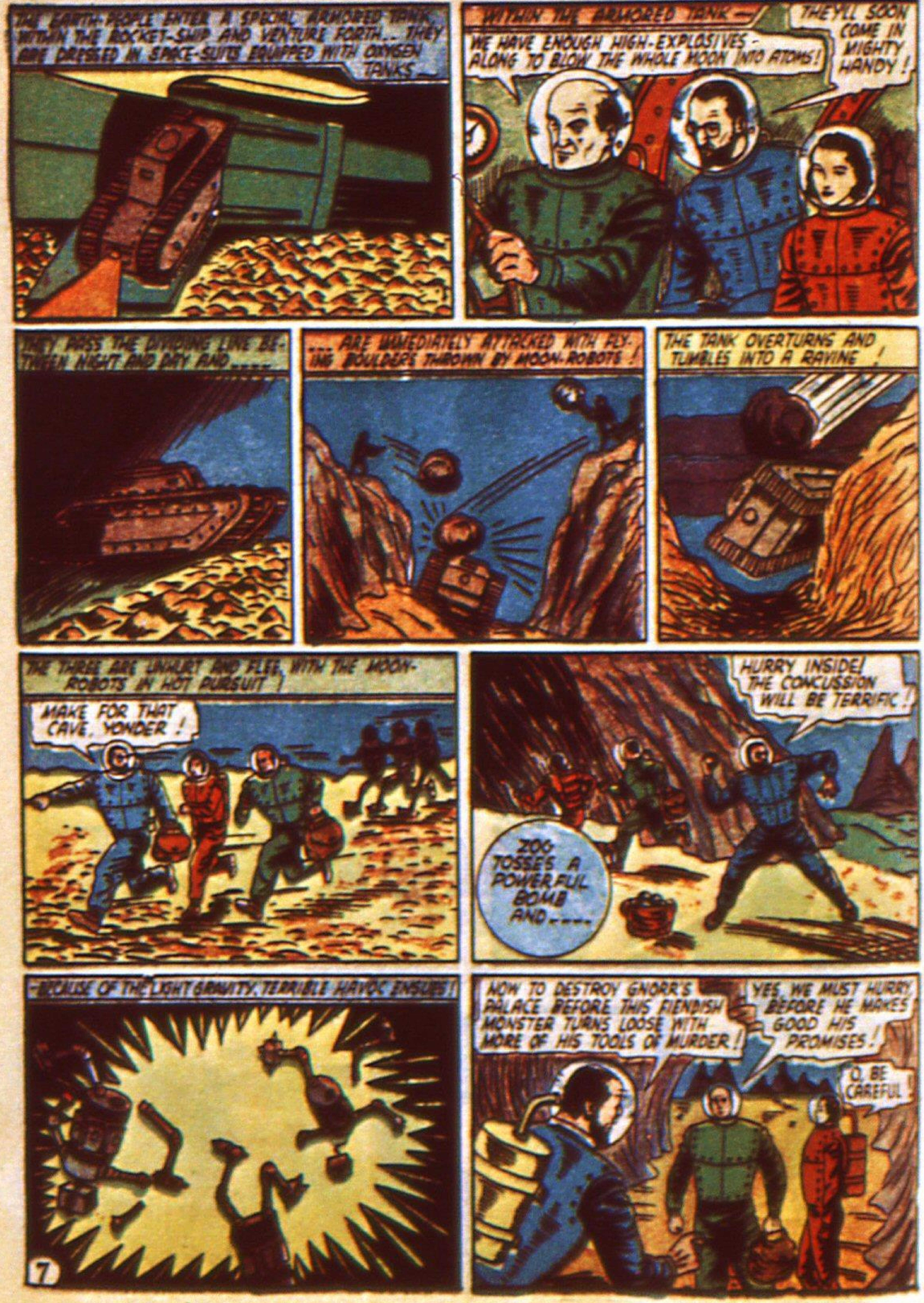
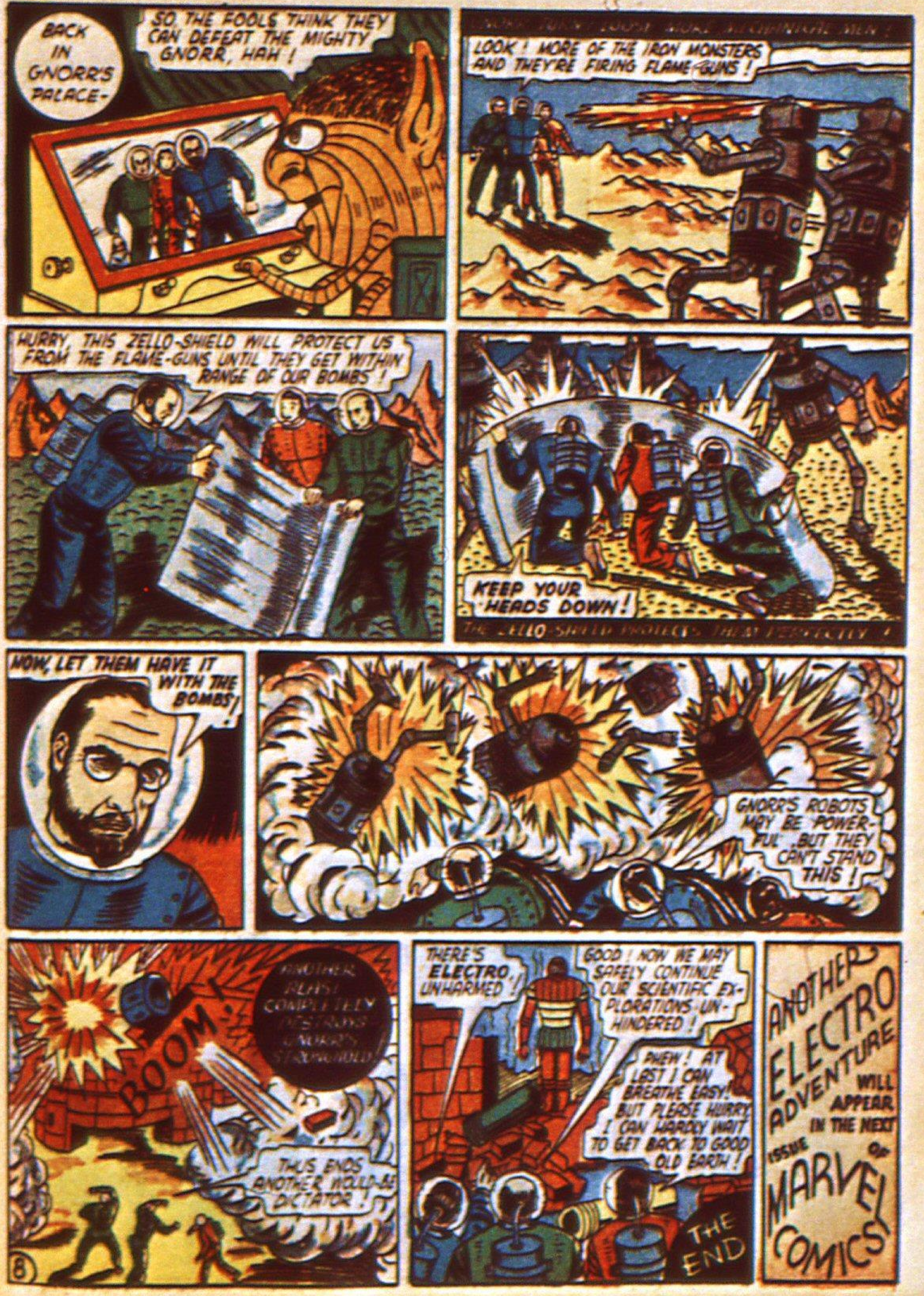
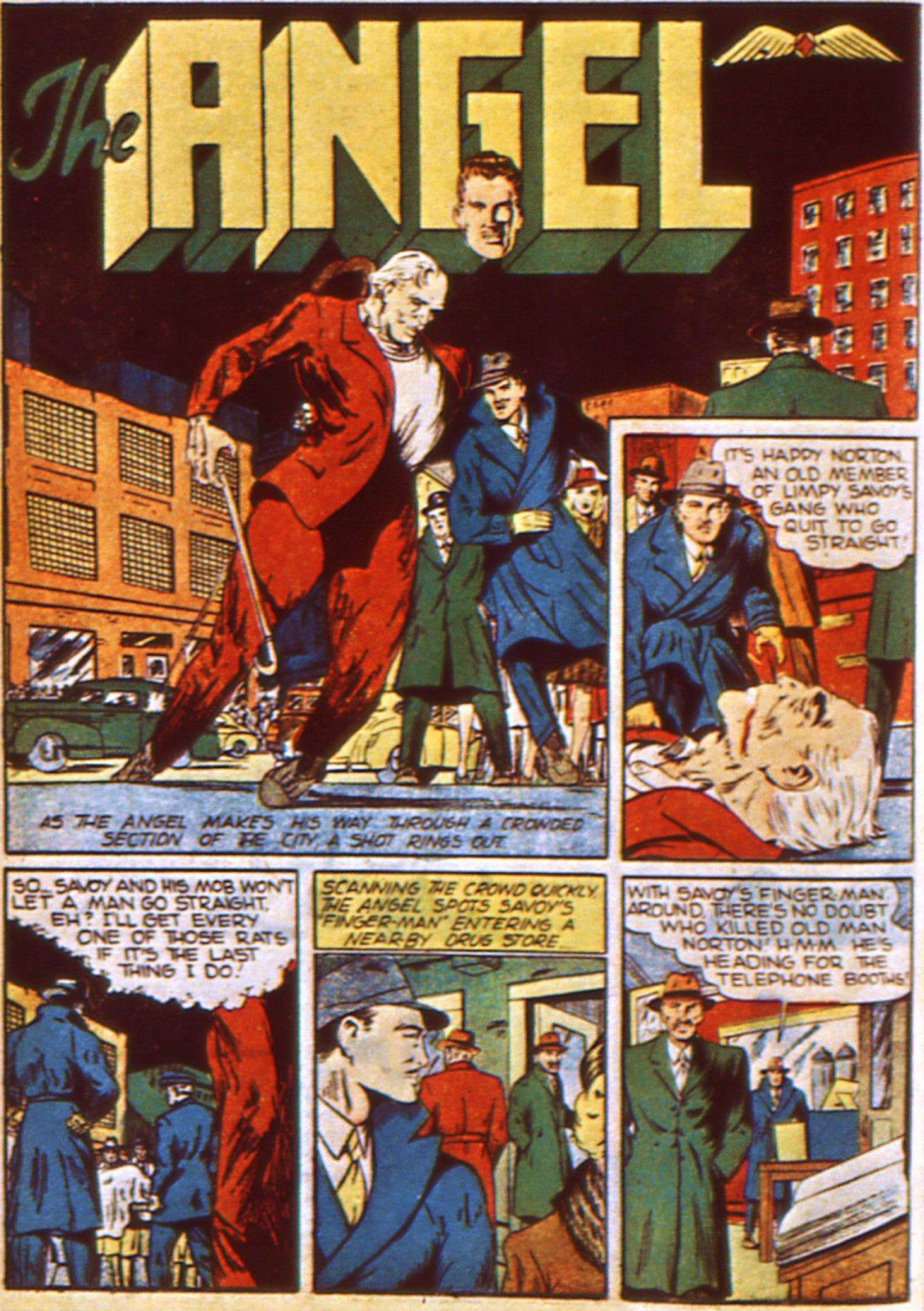
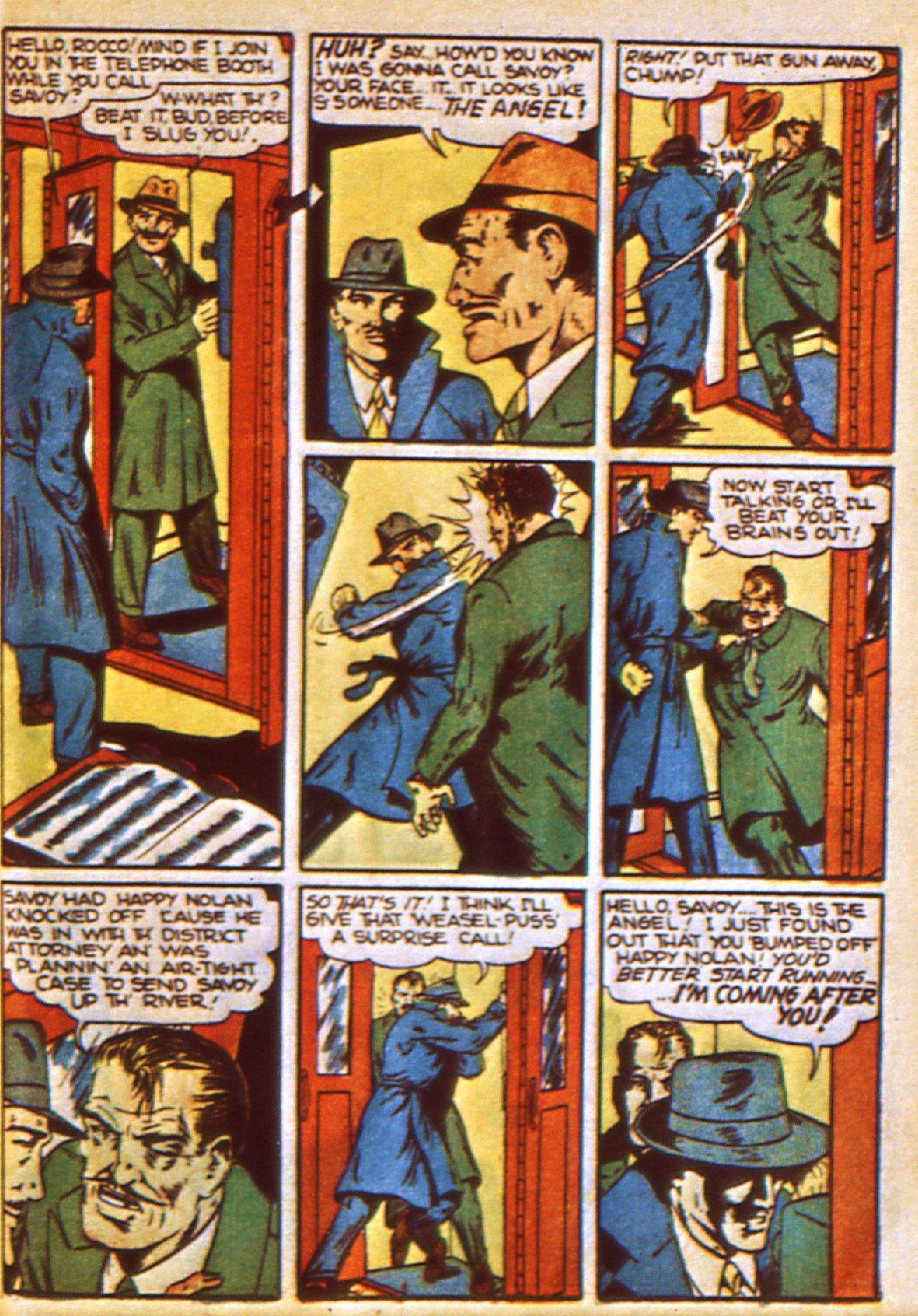
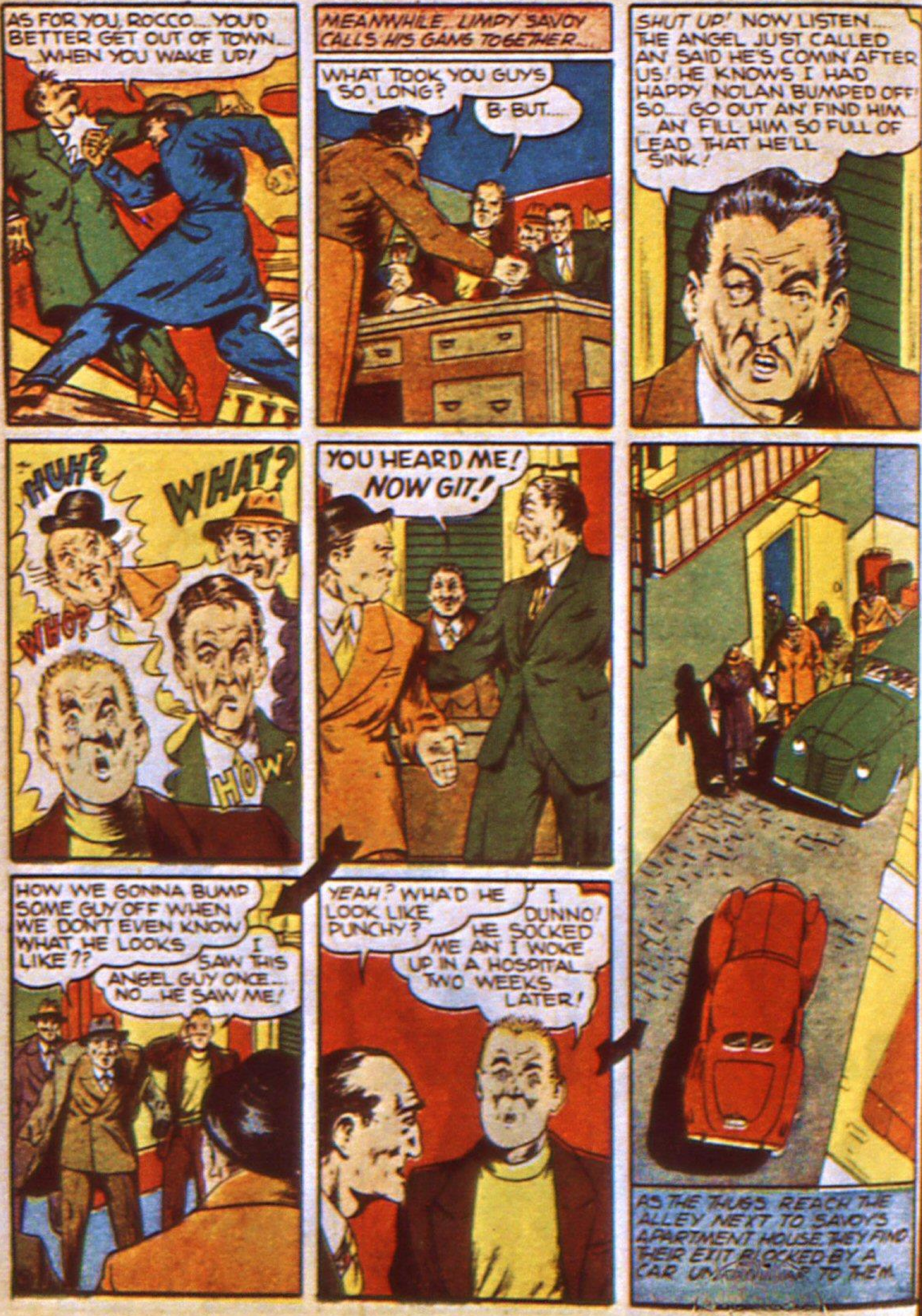

AS ZOG IS ABOUT TO GUIDE HIS WONDER-ROBOT BACK TO THE ROCKET-SHIP, GNORR ORDERS HIS MECHANICAL MEN TO HOLD IT FAST..!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
YOUR ROBOT IS MINE, EARTH-MAN! IT IS MIGHTIER THAN MY IRON-MEN, THEREFORE I INTEND TO EXAMINE IT'S MECHANISM AND IT SHALL BE MY SERVANT HENCEFORTH!
YOU THIEVING SCOUNDREL!
ZOG MANAGES TO GENERATE MORE POWER TO ELECTRO AND--
--IT CHARGES UPON THE STARTLED GNORR!
CLEARING THE STAIRS IN ONE GREAT LEAP!
...ONLY TO BE THROWN BACK BY AN UNSEEN SCREEN OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY!
A HUGE SHELL IMPRISONS THE WONDER-ROBOT!
HO! HO! PERHAPS THE EARTH-MAN WILL NOW RESPECT THE MIGHTY GNORR!
ABOARD THE ROCKET-SHIP...
ELECTRO HAS BEEN CUT OFF BY THAT TRANSPARENT SHELL... I AM POWERLESS TO DO A THING!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
WE CAN LAND ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON AND RESCUE ELECTRO OURSELVES!
WE SHALL PUT ON OUR SPACE-SUITS AND VENTURE FORTH!

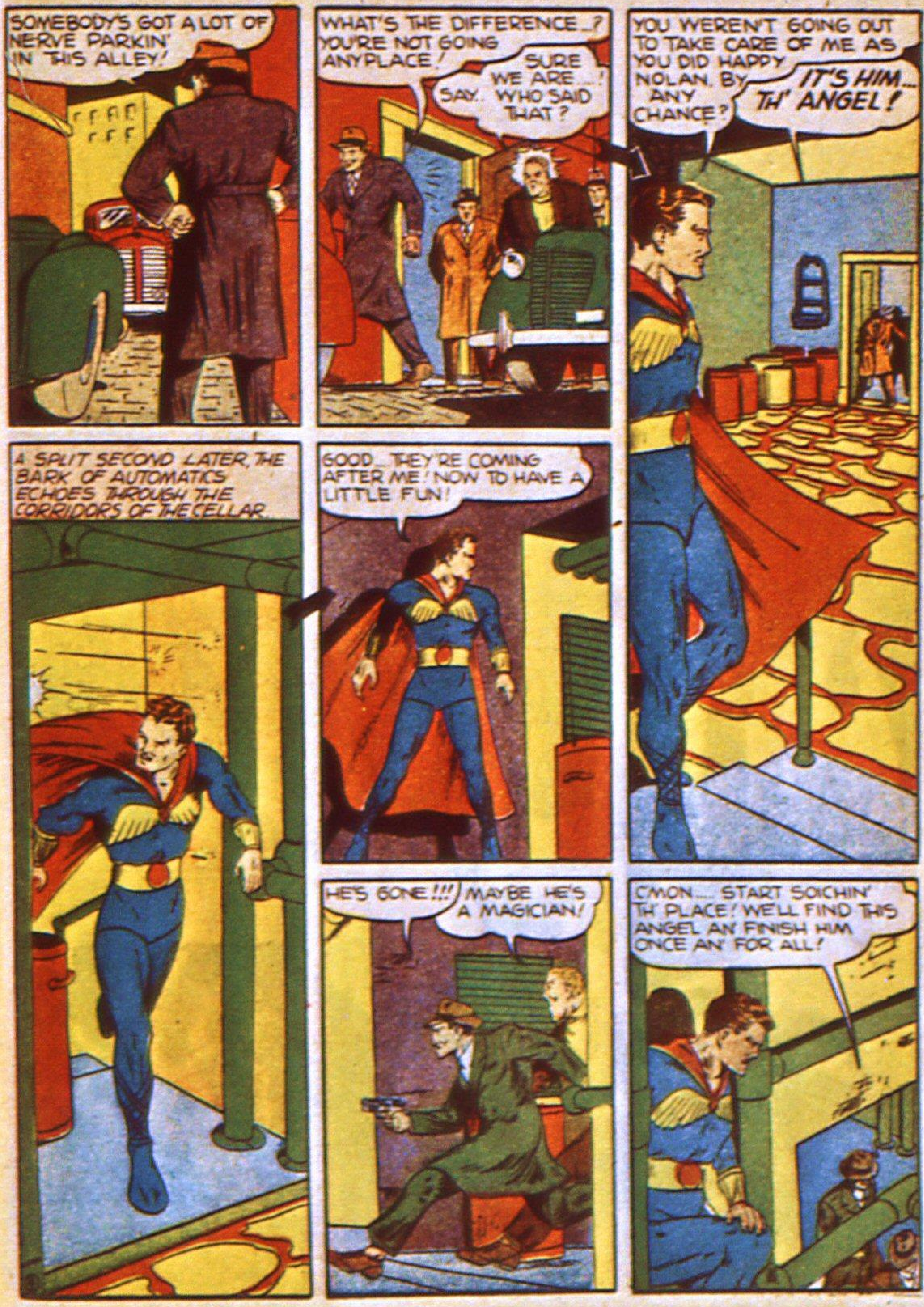

THE EARTH-PEOPLE ENTER A SPECIAL ARMORED TANK WITHIN THE ROCKET-SHIP AND VENTURE FORTH.. THEY ARE DRESSED IN SPACE-SUITS EQUIPPED WITH OXYGEN TANKS —
WITHIN THE ARMORED TANK —
WE HAVE ENOUGH HIGH-EXPLOSIVES ALONG TO BLOW THE WHOLE MOON INTO ATOMS!
THEY'LL SOON COME IN MIGHTY HANDY!
THEY PASS THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN NIGHT AND DAY AND.....
... ARE IMMEDIATELY ATTACKED WITH FLYING BOULDERS THROWN BY MOON-ROBOTS!
THE TANK OVERTURNS AND TUMBLES INTO A RAVINE!
THE THREE ARE UNHURT AND FLEE, WITH THE MOON-ROBOTS IN HOT PURSUIT!
MAKE FOR THAT CAVE, YONDER!
HURRY INSIDE! THE CONCUSSION WILL BE TERRIFIC!
ZOG TOSSES A POWERFUL BOMB AND....
—BECAUSE OF THE LIGHT GRAVITY, TERRIBLE HAVOC ENSUES!
NOW TO DESTROY GNORR'S PALACE BEFORE THIS FIENDISH MONSTER TURNS LOOSE WITH MORE OF HIS TOOLS OF MURDER!
YES, WE MUST HURRY BEFORE HE MAKES GOOD HIS PROMISES!
O, BE CAREFUL!

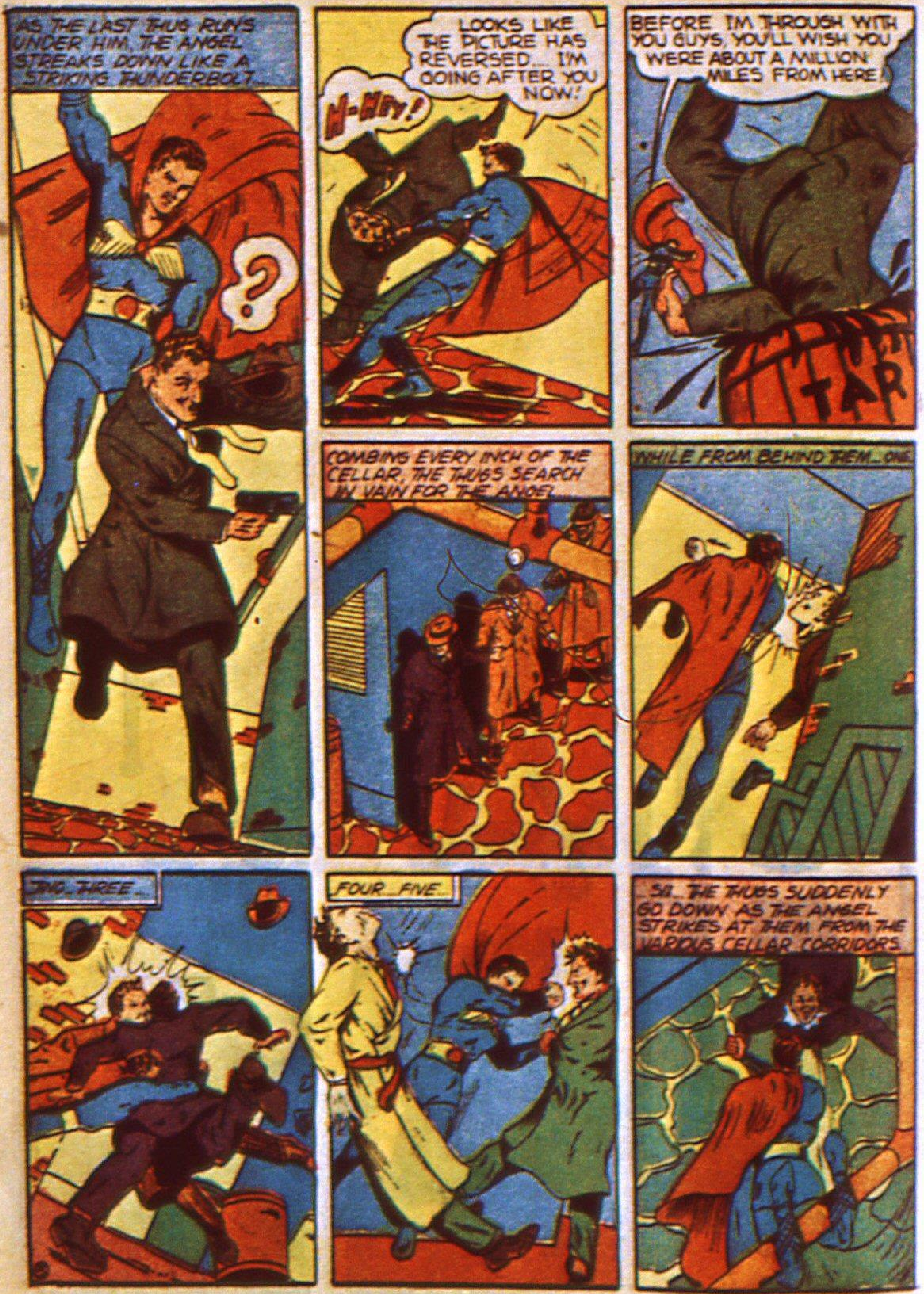

BACK IN GNORR'S PALACE-
SO, THE FOOLS THINK THEY CAN DEFEAT THE MIGHTY GNORR, HAH!
GNORR TURNS LOOSE MORE MECHANICAL MEN!
LOOK! MORE OF THE IRON MONSTERS AND THEY'RE FIRING FLAME-GUNS!
HURRY, THIS ZELLO-SHIELD WILL PROTECT US FROM THE FLAME-GUNS UNTIL THEY GET WITHIN RANGE OF OUR BOMBS!
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN!
THE ZELLO-SHIELD PROTECTS THEM PERFECTLY!
NOW, LET THEM HAVE IT WITH THE BOMBS!
GNORR'S ROBOTS MAY BE POWER-FUL BUT THEY CAN'T STAND THIS!
BOOM!
ANOTHER BLAST COMPLETELY DESTROYS GNORR'S STRONGHOLD!
THUS ENDS ANOTHER WOULD-BE DICTATOR!
8
THERE'S ELECTRO, UNHARMED!
GOOD! NOW WE MAY SAFELY CONTINUE OUR SCIENTIFIC EX-PLORATIONS UN-HINDERED!
PHEW! AT LAST I CAN BREATHE EASY! BUT PLEASE HURRY I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET BACK TO GOOD OLD EARTH!
THE END
ANOTHER ELECTRO ADVENTURE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

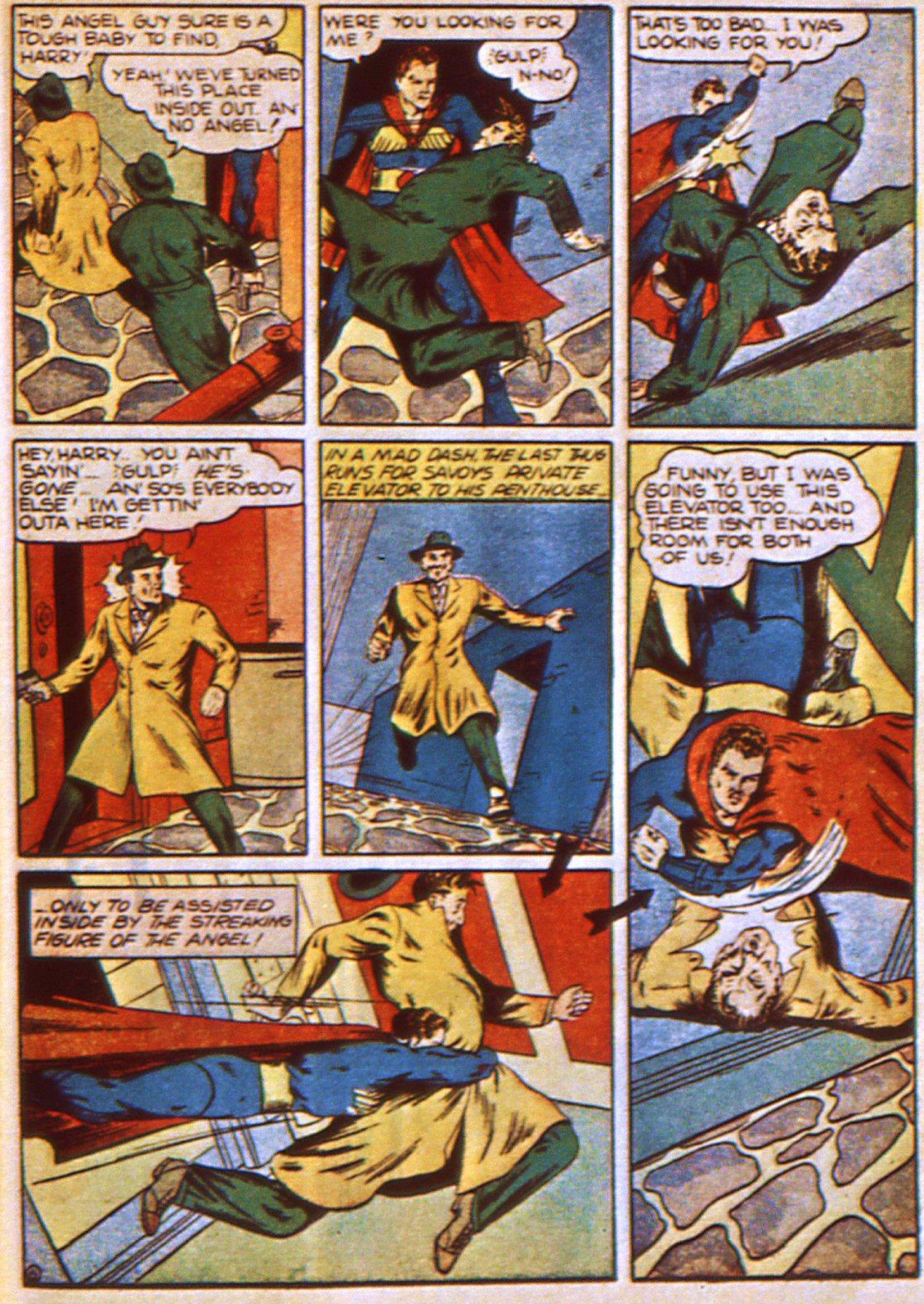

The ANGEL
AS THE ANGEL MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH A CROWDED SECTION OF THE CITY A SHOT RINGS OUT
IT'S HAPPY NORTON. AN OLD MEMBER OF LIMPY SAVOY'S GANG WHO QUIT TO GO STRAIGHT!
SO... SAVOY AND HIS MOB WON'T LET A MAN GO STRAIGHT, EH? I'LL GET EVERY ONE OF THOSE RATS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
SCANNING THE CROWD QUICKLY, THE ANGEL SPOTS SAVOY'S "FINGER-MAN" ENTERING A NEAR-BY DRUG STORE...
WITH SAVOY'S 'FINGER-MAN' AROUND, THERE'S NO DOUBT WHO KILLED OLD MAN NORTON! H-M-M. HE'S HEADING FOR THE TELEPHONE BOOTHS!

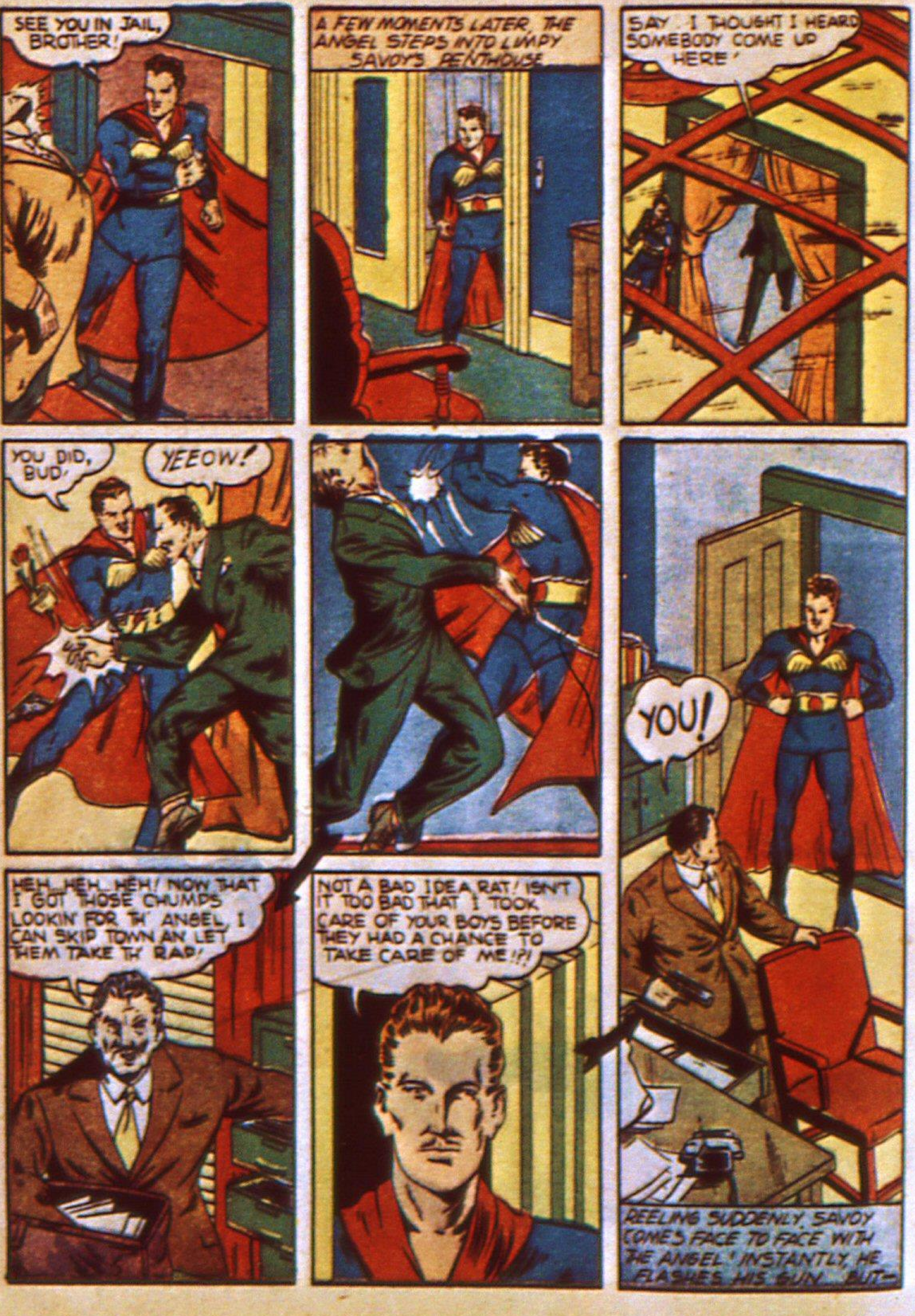

HELLO, ROCCO! MIND IF I JOIN YOU IN THE TELEPHONE BOOTH WHILE YOU CALL SAVOY?
W-WHAT TH'? BEAT IT, BUD, BEFORE I SLUG YOU!
HUH? SAY.. HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS GONNA CALL SAVOY? YOUR FACE.. IT.. IT LOOKS LIKE S-SOMEONE... THE ANGEL!
RIGHT! PUT THAT GUN AWAY, CHUMP!
BAM!
NOW START TALKING OR I'LL BEAT YOUR BRAINS OUT!
SAVOY HAD HAPPY NOLAN KNOCKED OFF 'CAUSE HE WAS IN WITH TH' DISTRICT ATTORNEY AN' WAS PLANNIN' AN AIR-TIGHT CASE TO SEND SAVOY UP TH' RIVER!
SO THAT'S IT! I THINK I'LL GIVE THAT 'WEASEL-PUSS' A SURPRISE CALL!
HELLO, SAVOY... THIS IS THE ANGEL! I JUST FOUND OUT THAT YOU 'BUMPED OFF' HAPPY NOLAN! YOU'D BETTER START RUNNING... ...I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

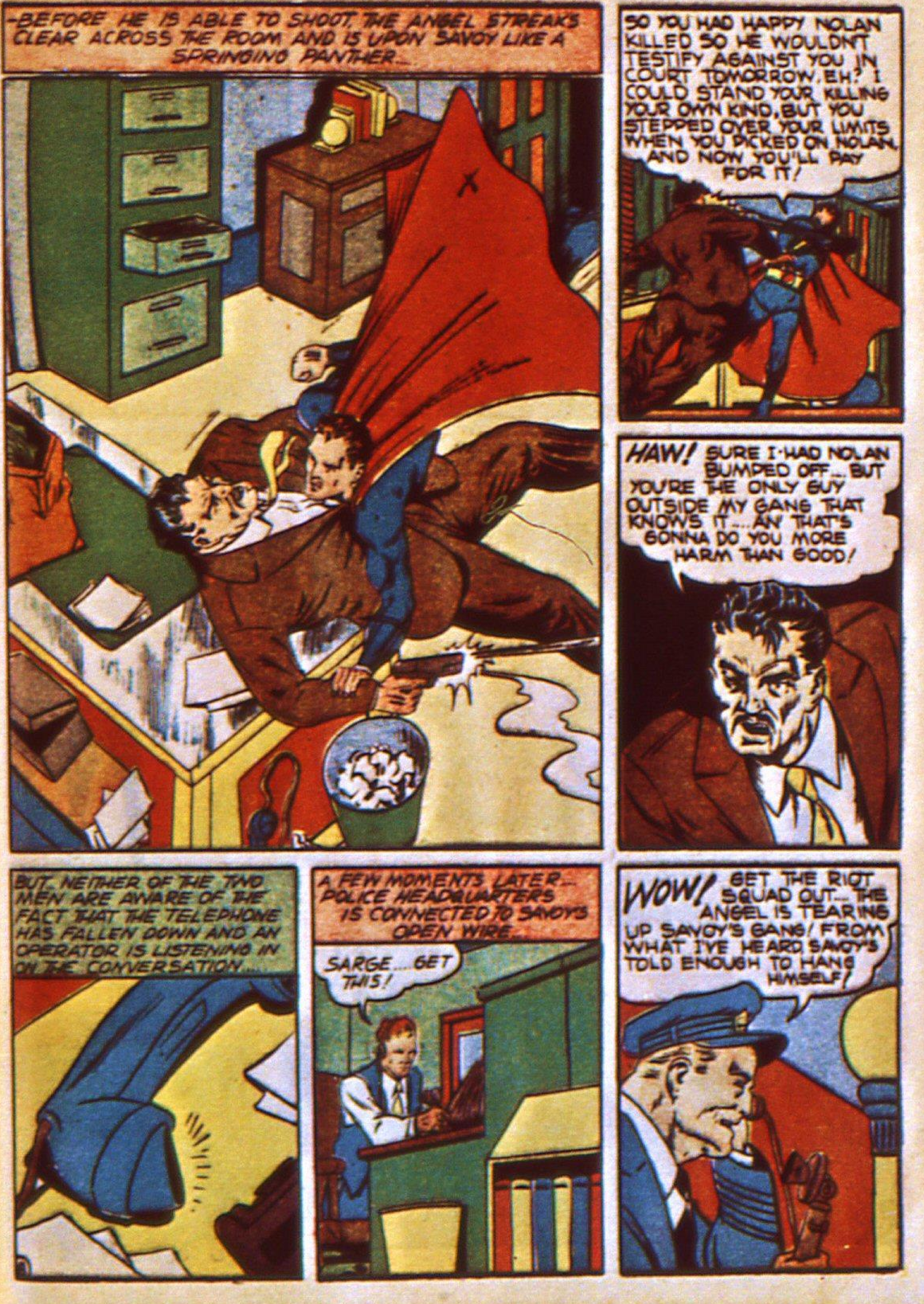

AS FOR YOU, ROCCO... YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF TOWN... ...WHEN YOU WAKE UP!
MEANWHILE... LIMPY SAVOY CALLS HIS GANG TOGETHER...
WHAT TOOK YOU GUYS SO LONG?
B-BUT....
SHUT UP! NOW LISTEN... THE ANGEL JUST CALLED AN' SAID HE'S COMIN' AFTER US! HE KNOWS I HAD HAPPY NOLAN BUMPED OFF! SO... GO OUT AN' FIND HIM... ...AN' FILL HIM SO FULL OF LEAD THAT HE'LL SINK!
HUH?
WHAT?
WHO?
HOW?
YOU HEARD ME! NOW GIT!
HOW WE GONNA BUMP SOME GUY OFF WHEN WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE??
I SAW THIS ANGEL GUY ONCE... NO... HE SAW ME!
YEAH? WHA'D HE LOOK LIKE, PUNCHY?
I DUNNO! HE SOCKED ME AN' I WOKE UP IN A HOSPITAL TWO WEEKS LATER!
AS THE THUGS REACH THE ALLEY NEXT TO SAVOY'S APARTMENT HOUSE THEY FIND THEIR EXIT BLOCKED BY A CAR UNFAMILIAR TO THEM.

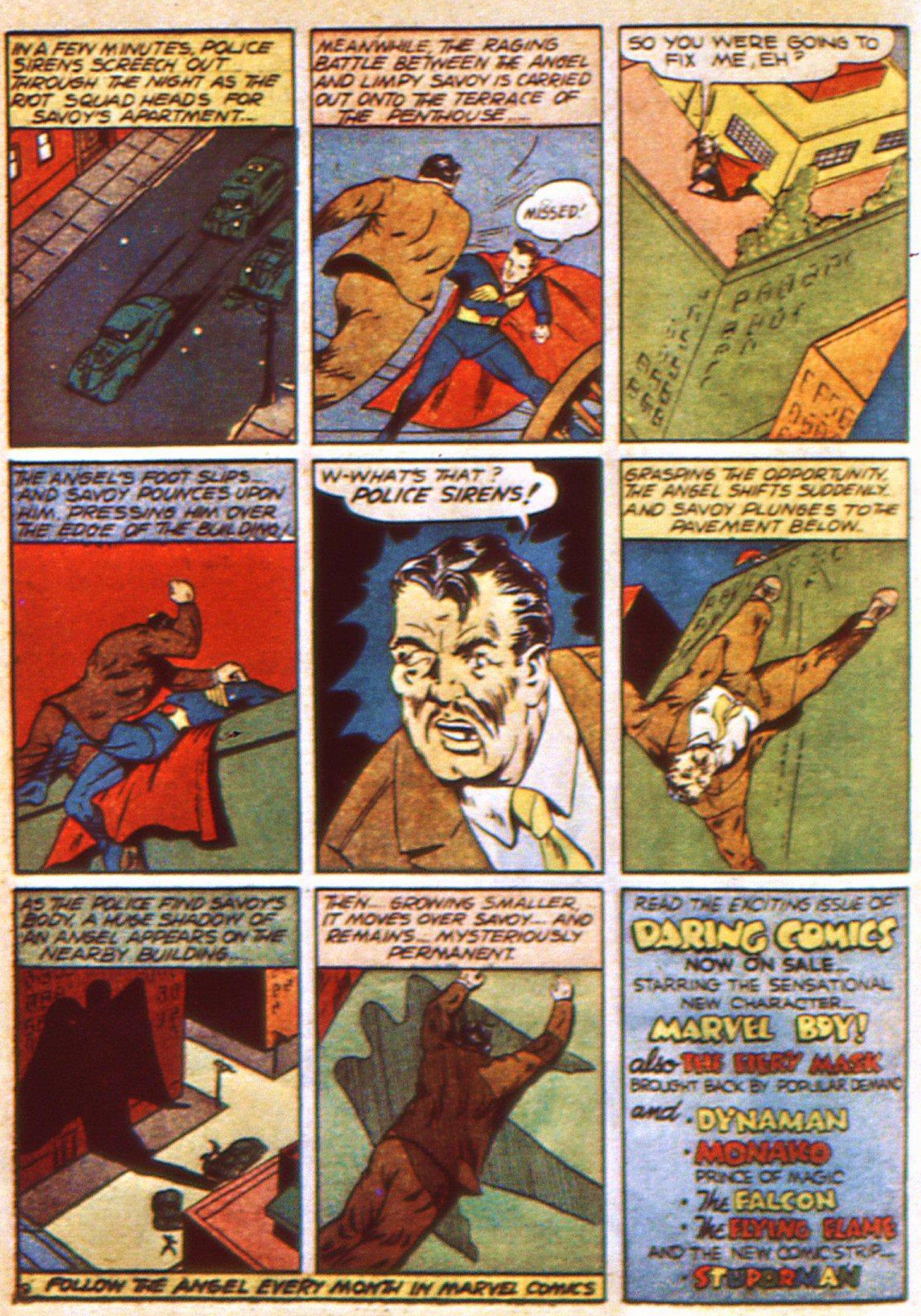

SOMEBODY'S GOT A LOT OF NERVE PARKIN' IN THIS ALLEY!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE...? YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYPLACE!
SURE WE ARE...! SAY. WHO SAID THAT?
YOU WEREN'T GOING OUT TO TAKE CARE OF ME AS YOU DID HAPPY NOLAN, BY ANY CHANCE?
IT'S HIM... TH' ANGEL!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, THE BARK OF AUTOMATICS ECHOES THROUGH THE CORRIDORS OF THE CELLAR.
GOOD... THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME! NOW TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN!
HE'S GONE!!!
MAYBE HE'S A MAGICIAN!
C'MON.... START SOICHIN' TH' PLACE! WE'LL FIND THIS ANGEL AN' FINISH HIM ONCE AN' FOR ALL!


AS THE LAST THUG RUNS UNDER HIM, THE ANGEL STREAKS DOWN LIKE A STRIKING THUNDERBOLT...
?
LOOKS LIKE THE PICTURE HAS REVERSED... I'M GOING AFTER YOU NOW!
H-HEY!
BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH YOU GUYS, YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE ABOUT A MILLION MILES FROM HERE!
TAR
COMBING EVERY INCH OF THE CELLAR, THE THUGS SEARCH IN VAIN FOR THE ANGEL...
WHILE FROM BEHIND THEM... ONE
TWO... THREE...
FOUR... FIVE...
SO... THE THUGS SUDDENLY GO DOWN AS THE ANGEL STRIKES AT THEM FROM THE VARIOUS CELLAR CORRIDORS.

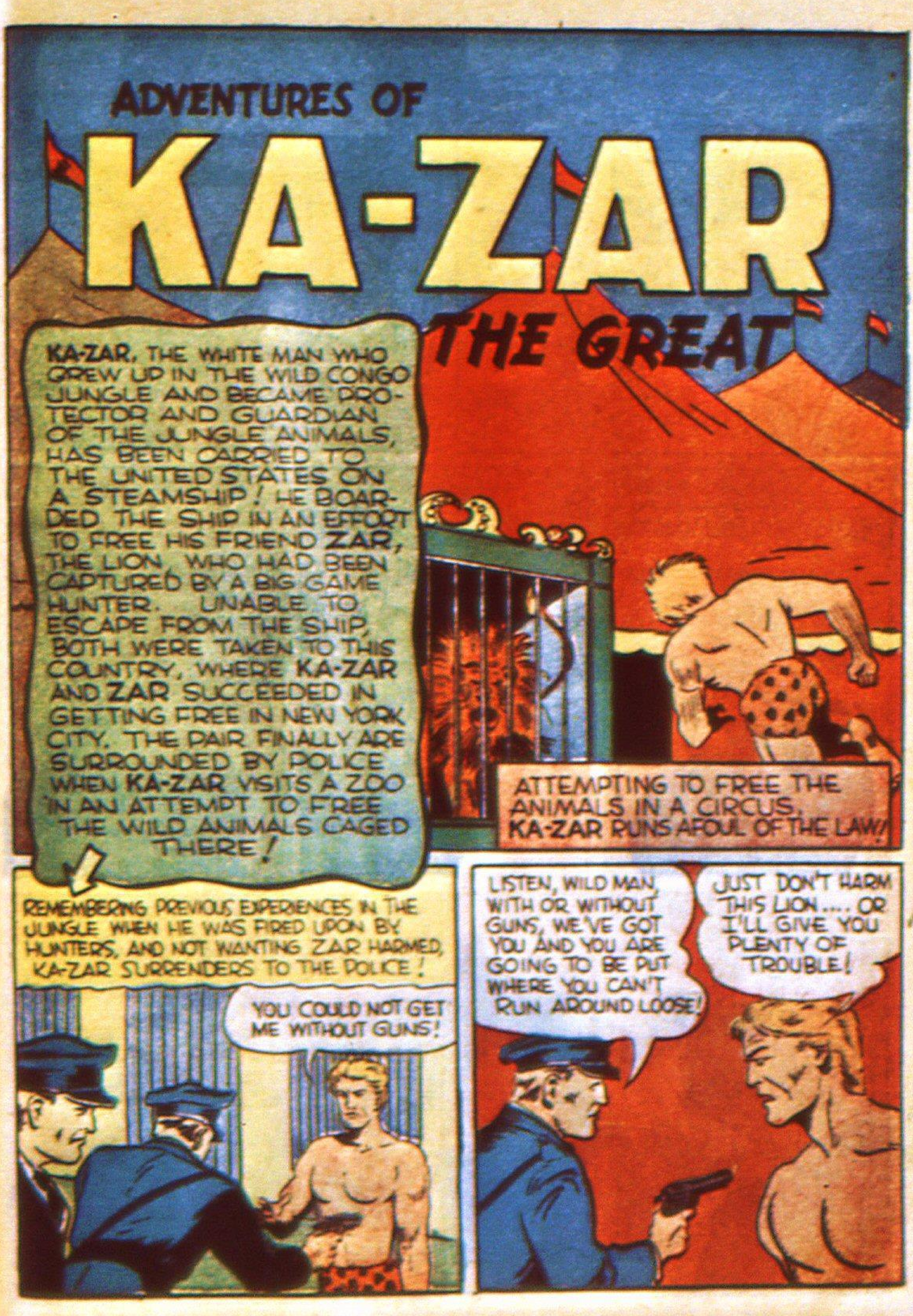

THIS ANGEL GUY SURE IS A TOUGH BABY TO FIND, HARRY!
YEAH! WE'VE TURNED THIS PLACE INSIDE OUT.. AN' NO ANGEL!
WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?
GULP! N-NO!
THAT'S TOO BAD... I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!
HEY, HARRY... YOU AIN'T SAYIN'... GULP! HE'S GONE... AN' SO'S EVERYBODY ELSE! I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!
IN A MAD DASH, THE LAST THUG RUNS FOR SAVOY'S PRIVATE ELEVATOR TO HIS PENTHOUSE...
FUNNY, BUT I WAS GOING TO USE THIS ELEVATOR TOO... AND THERE ISN'T ENOUGH ROOM FOR BOTH OF US!
...ONLY TO BE ASSISTED INSIDE BY THE STREAKING FIGURE OF THE ANGEL!

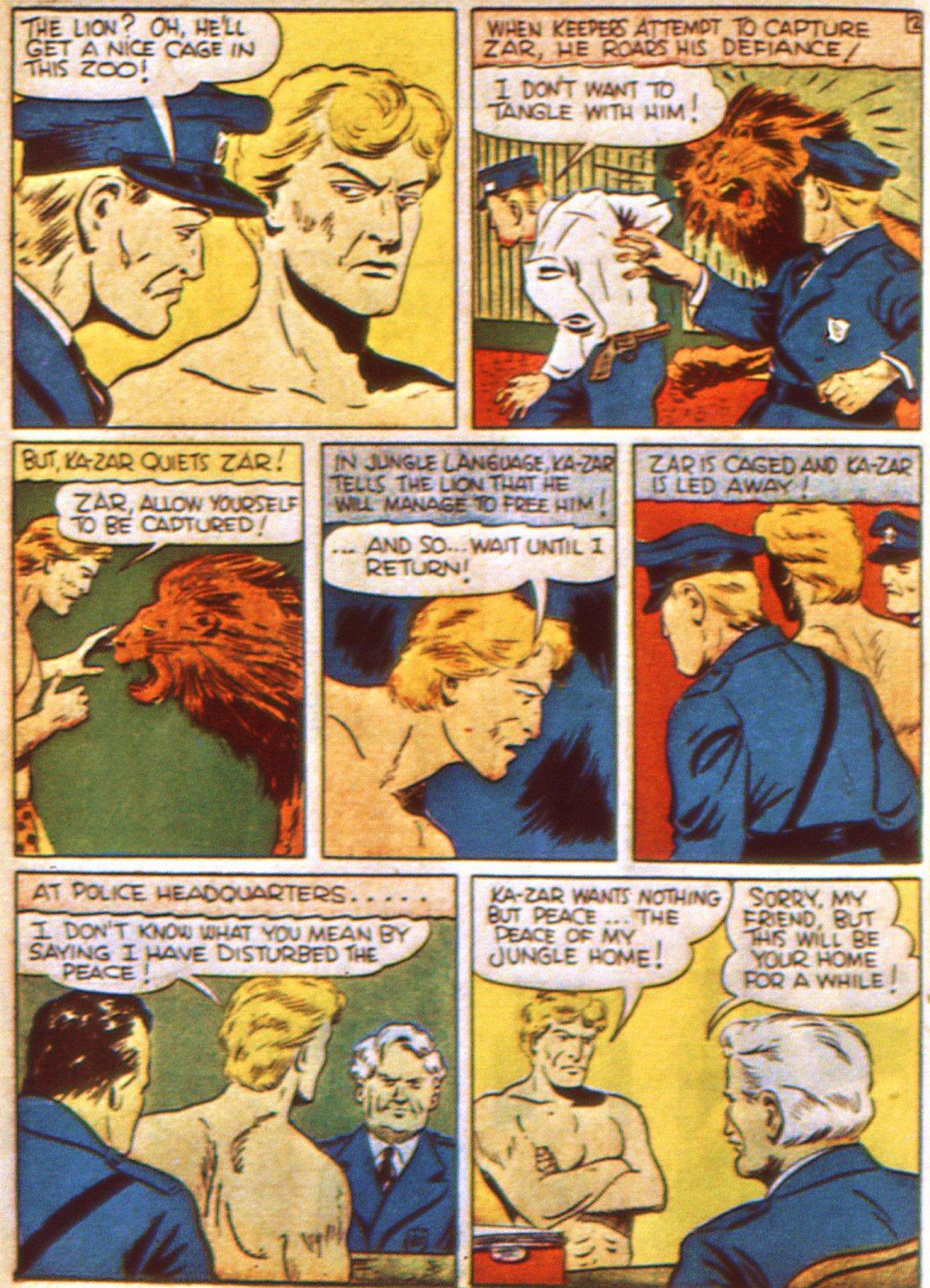

SEE YOU IN JAIL, BROTHER!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE ANGEL STEPS INTO LIMPY SAVOY'S PENTHOUSE
SAY, I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY COME UP HERE!
YOU DID, BUD!
YEEOW!
HEH..HEH..HEH! NOW THAT I GOT THOSE CHUMPS LOOKIN' FOR TH' ANGEL, I CAN SKIP TOWN AN' LET THEM TAKE TH' RAP!
NOT A BAD IDEA RAT! ISN'T IT TOO BAD THAT I TOOK CARE OF YOUR BOYS BEFORE THEY HAD A CHANCE TO TAKE CARE OF ME!?!
YOU!
REELING SUDDENLY, SAVOY COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE ANGEL! INSTANTLY, HE FLASHES HIS GUN, BUT—

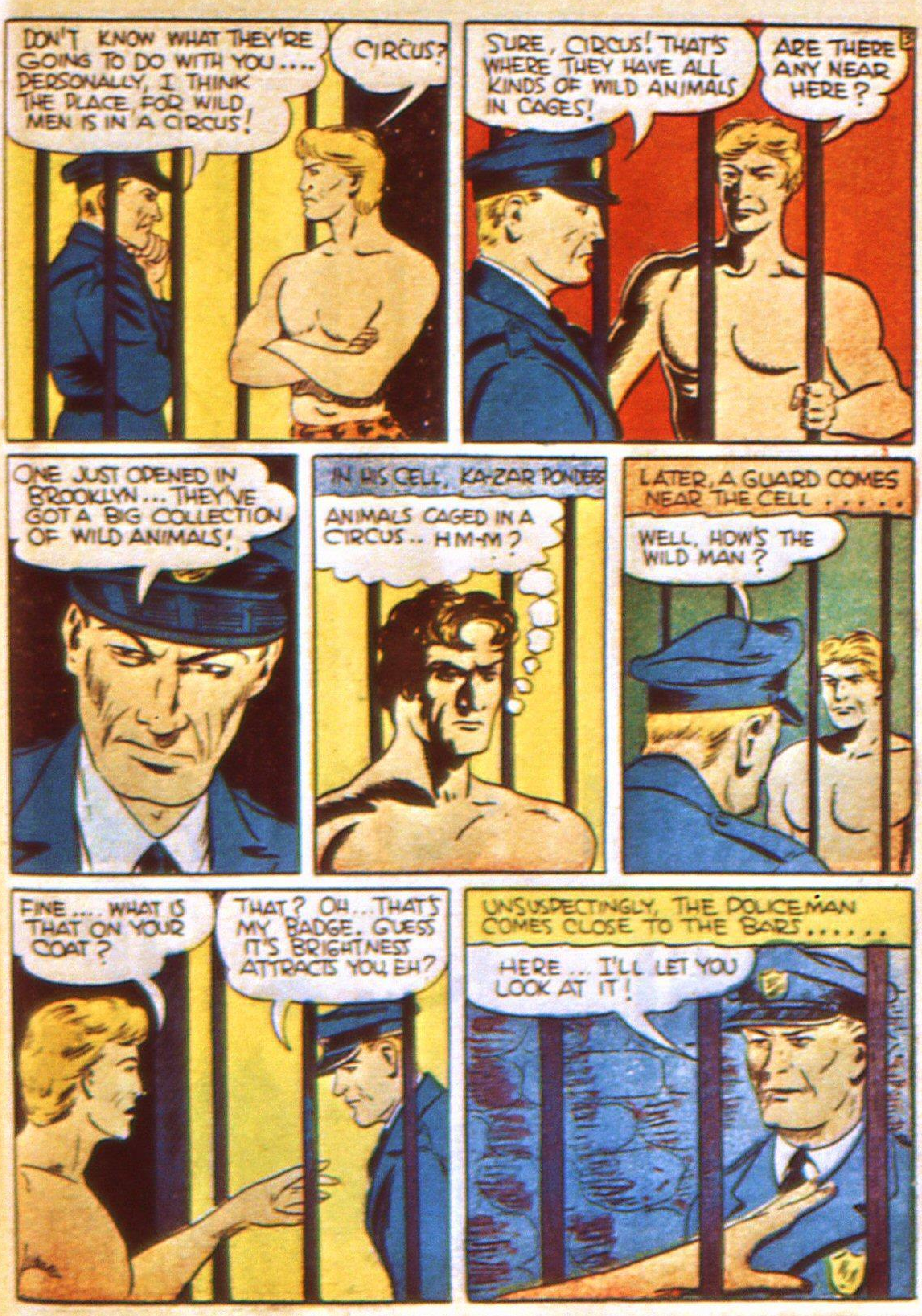

-BEFORE HE IS ABLE TO SHOOT, THE ANGEL STREAKS CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM AND IS UPON SAVOY LIKE A SPRINGING PANTHER...
SO YOU HAD HAPPY NOLAN KILLED SO HE WOULDNT TESTIFY AGAINST YOU IN COURT TOMORROW, EH? I COULD STAND YOUR KILLING YOUR OWN KIND, BUT YOU STEPPED OVER YOUR LIMITS WHEN YOU PICKED ON NOLAN, AND NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR IT!
HAW! SURE I HAD NOLAN BUMPED OFF... BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY OUTSIDE MY GANG THAT KNOWS IT.... AN' THAT'S GONNA DO YOU MORE HARM THAN GOOD!
BUT, NEITHER OF THE TWO MEN ARE AWARE OF THE FACT THAT THE TELEPHONE HAS FALLEN DOWN AND AN OPERATOR IS LISTENING IN ON THE CONVERSATION...
A FEW MOMENTS LATER... POLICE HEADQUARTERS IS CONNECTED TO SAVOYS OPEN WIRE...
SARGE.... GET THIS!
WOW! GET THE RIOT SQUAD OUT... THE ANGEL IS TEARING UP SAVOY'S GANG! FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, SAVOY'S TOLD ENOUGH TO HANG HIMSELF!

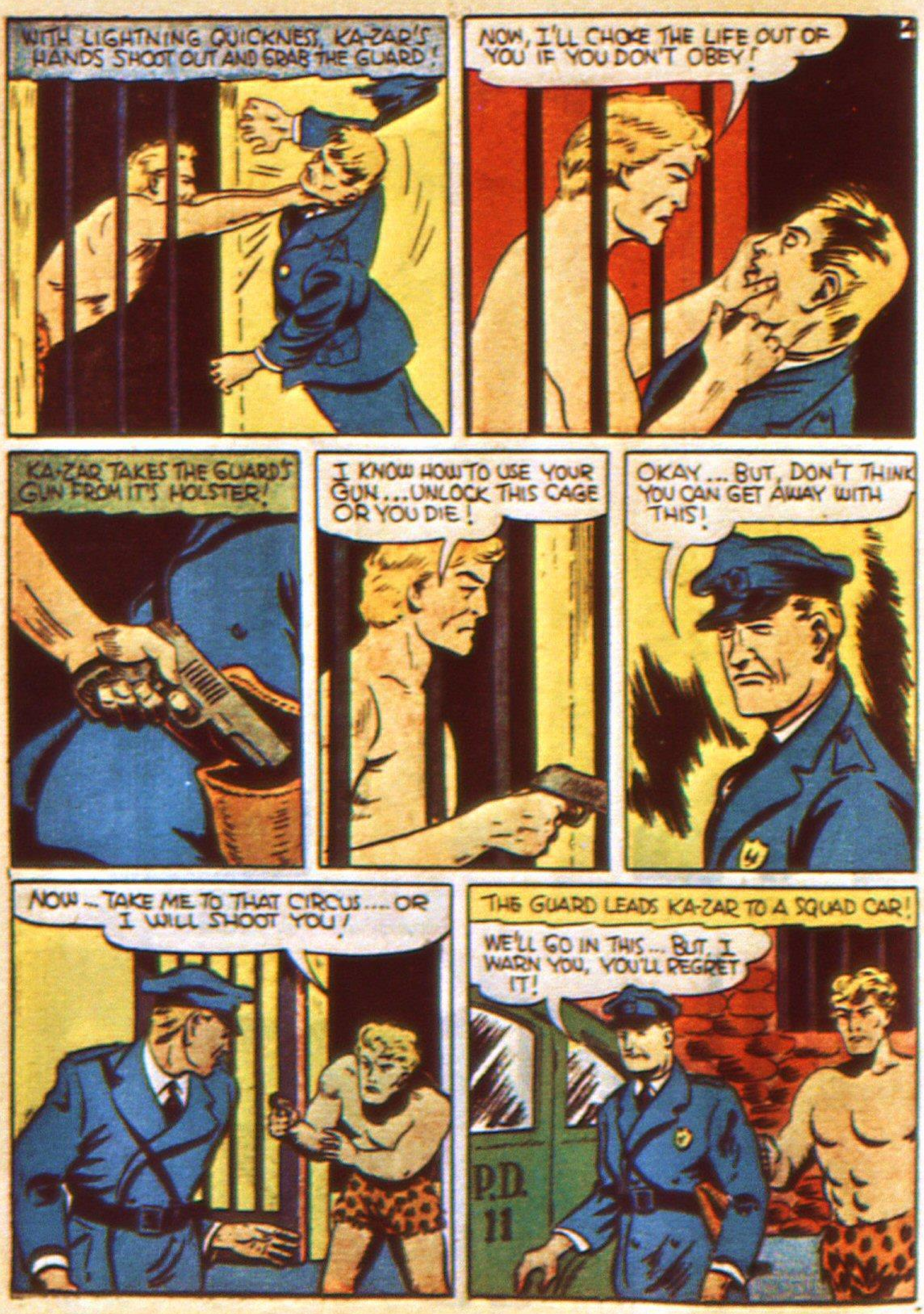

IN A FEW MINUTES, POLICE SIRENS SCREECH OUT... THROUGH THE NIGHT AS THE RIOT SQUAD HEADS FOR SAVOY'S APARTMENT...
MEANWHILE, THE RAGING BATTLE BETWEEN THE ANGEL AND LIMPY SAVOY IS CARRIED OUT ONTO THE TERRACE OF THE PENTHOUSE....
MISSED!
SO YOU WERE GOING TO FIX ME, EH?
THE ANGEL'S FOOT SLIPS... AND SAVOY POUNCES UPON HIM, PRESSING HIM OVER THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING!
W-WHAT'S THAT? POLICE SIRENS!
GRASPING THE OPPORTUNITY, THE ANGEL SHIFTS SUDDENLY... AND SAVOY PLUNGES TO THE PAVEMENT BELOW...
AS THE POLICE FIND SAVOY'S BODY, A HUGE SHADOW OF AN ANGEL APPEARS ON THE NEARBY BUILDING...
THEN... GROWING SMALLER, IT MOVES OVER SAVOY... AND REMAINS... MYSTERIOUSLY PERMANENT.
FOLLOW THE ANGEL EVERY MONTH IN MARVEL COMICS

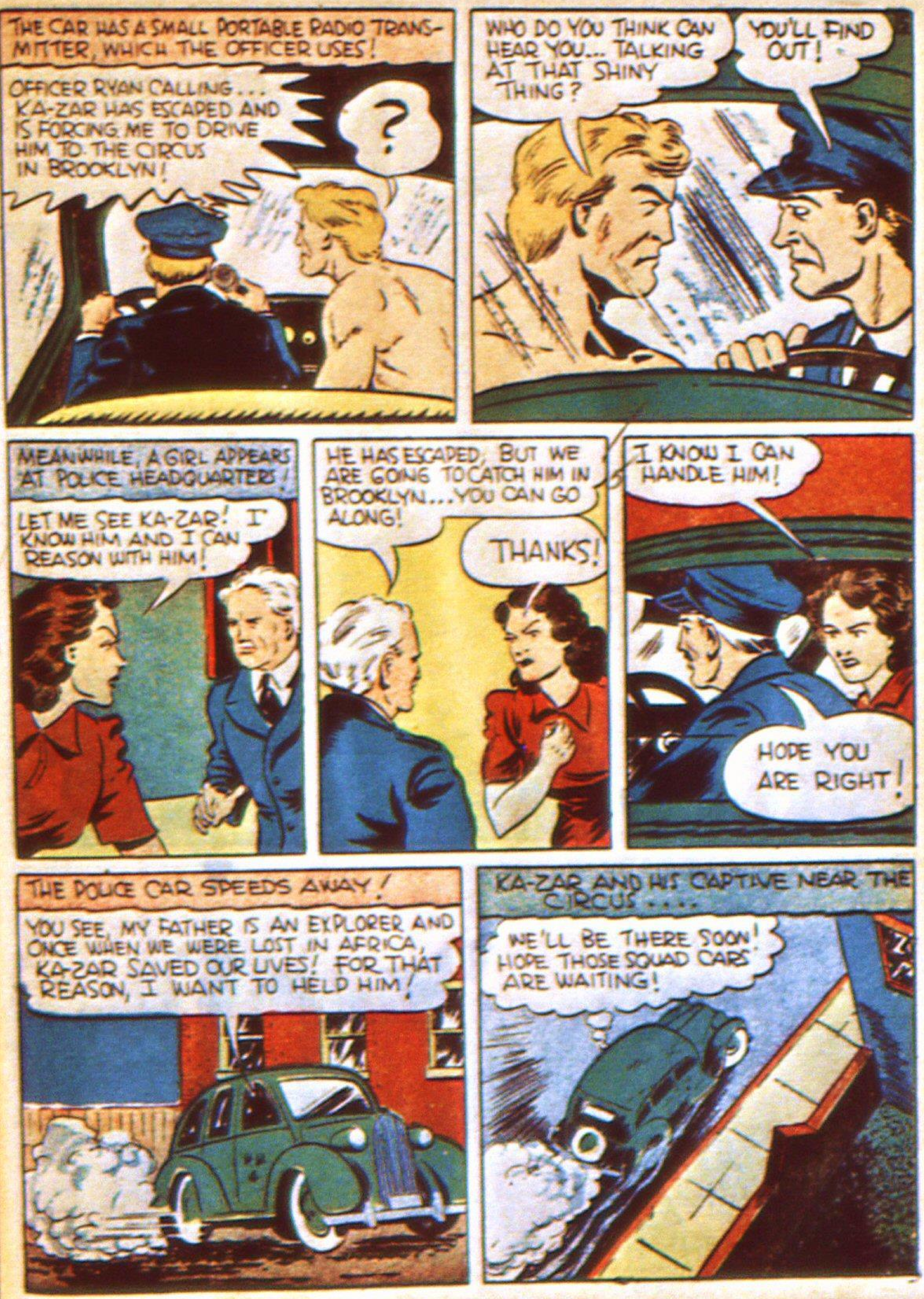
READ THE EXCITING ISSUE OF
DARING COMICS
NOW ON SALE...
STARRING THE SENSATIONAL
NEW CHARACTER...
MARVEL BOY!
also THE FIERY MASK
BROUGHT BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND
and • DYNAMAN
• MONAKO
PRINCE OF MAGIC
• The FALCON
• The FLYING FLAME
AND THE NEW COMIC STRIP...
• STUPORMAN

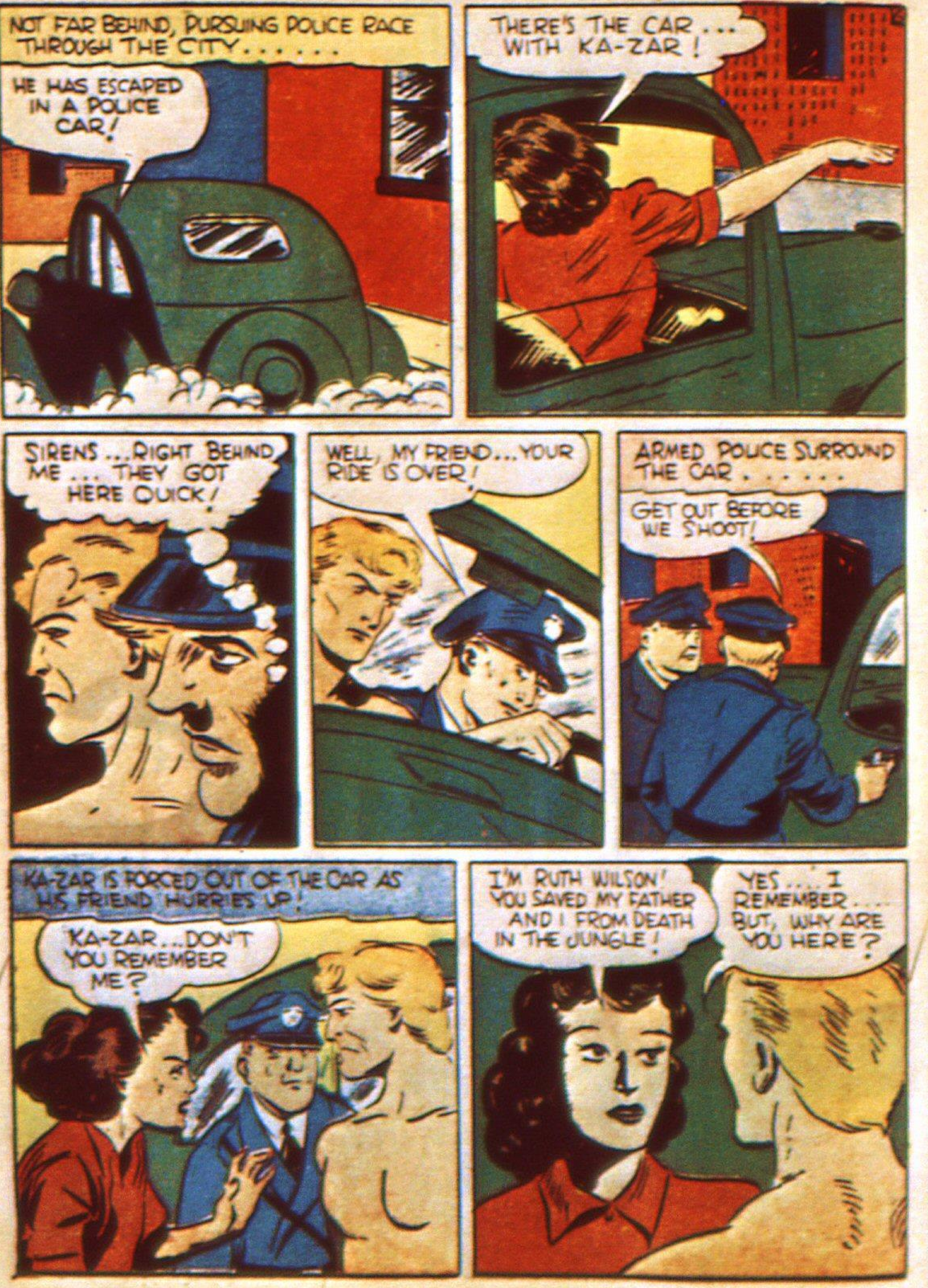

ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
KA-ZAR, THE WHITE MAN WHO GREW UP IN THE WILD CONGO JUNGLE AND BECAME PROTECTOR AND GUARDIAN OF THE JUNGLE ANIMALS, HAS BEEN CARRIED TO THE UNITED STATES ON A STEAMSHIP! HE BOARDED THE SHIP IN AN EFFORT TO FREE HIS FRIEND ZAR, THE LION, WHO HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY A BIG GAME HUNTER. UNABLE TO ESCAPE FROM THE SHIP, BOTH WERE TAKEN TO THIS COUNTRY, WHERE KA-ZAR AND ZAR SUCCEEDED IN GETTING FREE IN NEW YORK CITY. THE PAIR FINALLY ARE SURROUNDED BY POLICE WHEN KA-ZAR VISITS A ZOO IN AN ATTEMPT TO FREE THE WILD ANIMALS CAGED THERE!
ATTEMPTING TO FREE THE ANIMALS IN A CIRCUS, KA-ZAR RUNS AFOUL OF THE LAW!
REMEMBERING PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES IN THE JUNGLE WHEN HE WAS FIRED UPON BY HUNTERS, AND NOT WANTING ZAR HARMED, KA-ZAR SURRENDERS TO THE POLICE!
YOU COULD NOT GET ME WITHOUT GUNS!
LISTEN, WILD MAN, WITH OR WITHOUT GUNS, WE'VE GOT YOU AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE PUT WHERE YOU CAN'T RUN AROUND LOOSE!
JUST DON'T HARM THIS LION.... OR I'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

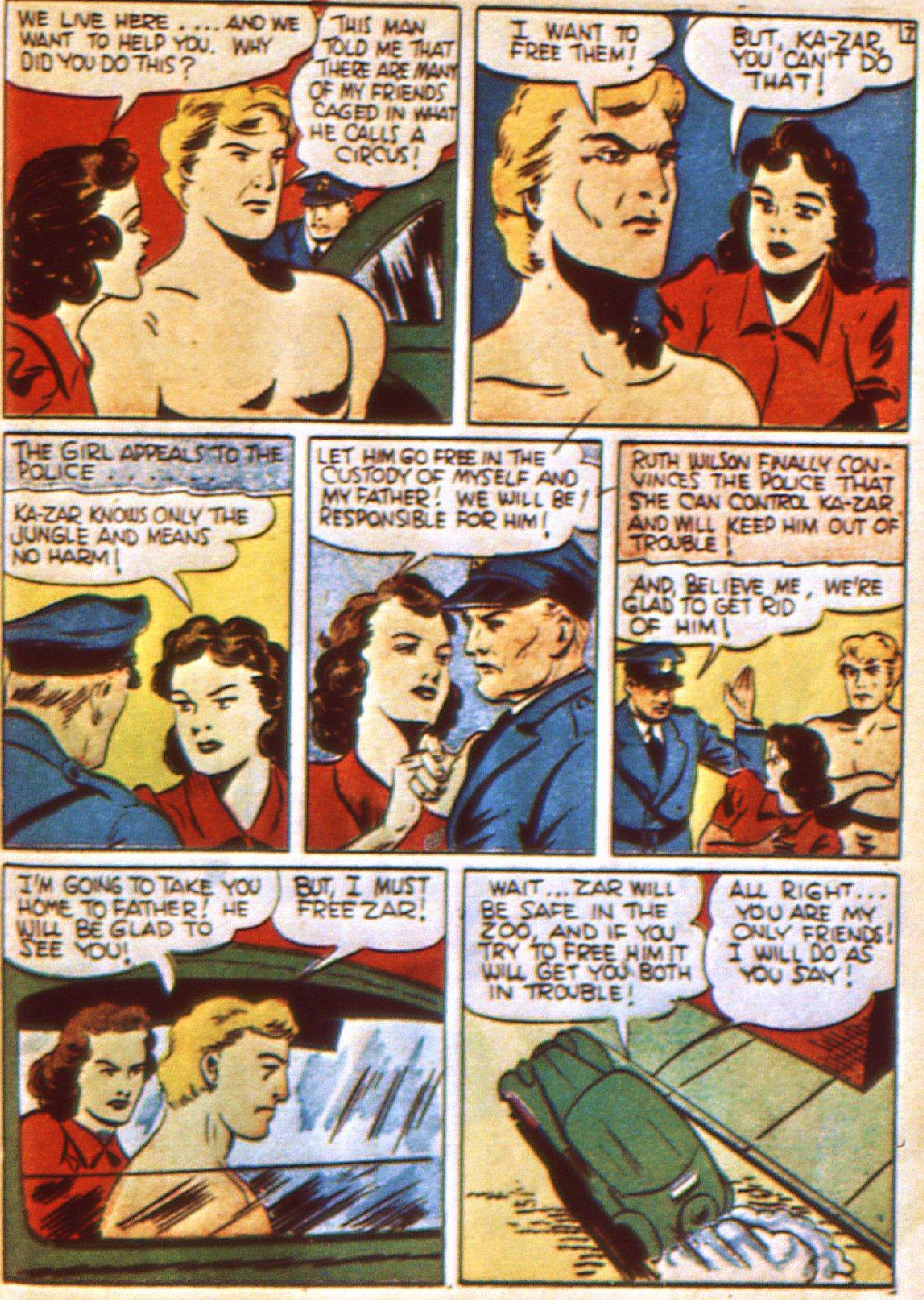

THE LION? OH, HE'LL GET A NICE CAGE IN THIS ZOO!
WHEN KEEPERS ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE ZAR, HE ROARS HIS DEFIANCE!
I DON'T WANT TO TANGLE WITH HIM!
BUT, KA-ZAR QUIETS ZAR!
ZAR, ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE CAPTURED!
IN JUNGLE LANGUAGE, KA-ZAR TELLS THE LION THAT HE WILL MANAGE TO FREE HIM!
... AND SO... WAIT UNTIL I RETURN!
ZAR IS CAGED AND KA-ZAR IS LED AWAY!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.....
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN BY SAYING I HAVE DISTURBED THE PEACE!
KA-ZAR WANTS NOTHING BUT PEACE ... THE PEACE OF MY JUNGLE HOME!
SORRY, MY FRIEND, BUT THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME FOR A WHILE!


DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO WITH YOU.... PERSONALLY, I THINK THE PLACE FOR WILD MEN IS IN A CIRCUS!
CIRCUS?
SURE, CIRCUS! THAT'S WHERE THEY HAVE ALL KINDS OF WILD ANIMALS IN CAGES!
ARE THERE ANY NEAR HERE?
ONE JUST OPENED IN BROOKLYN... THEY'VE GOT A BIG COLLECTION OF WILD ANIMALS!
IN HIS CELL, KA-ZAR PONDERS
ANIMALS CAGED IN A CIRCUS.. HM-M?
LATER, A GUARD COMES NEAR THE CELL.....
WELL, HOW'S THE WILD MAN?
FINE.... WHAT IS THAT ON YOUR COAT?
THAT? OH...THAT'S MY BADGE. GUESS IT'S BRIGHTNESS ATTRACTS YOU, EH?
UNSUSPECTINGLY, THE POLICEMAN COMES CLOSE TO THE BARS......
HERE... I'LL LET YOU LOOK AT IT!


WITH LIGHTNING QUICKNESS, KA-ZAR'S HANDS SHOOT OUT AND GRAB THE GUARD!
NOW, I'LL CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF YOU IF YOU DON'T OBEY!
KA-ZAR TAKES THE GUARD'S GUN FROM IT'S HOLSTER!
I KNOW HOW TO USE YOUR GUN...UNLOCK THIS CAGE OR YOU DIE!
OKAY... BUT, DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS!
NOW.. TAKE ME TO THAT CIRCUS.... OR I WILL SHOOT YOU!
THE GUARD LEADS KA-ZAR TO A SQUAD CAR!
WE'LL GO IN THIS... BUT, I WARN YOU, YOU'LL REGRET IT!
P.D. 11

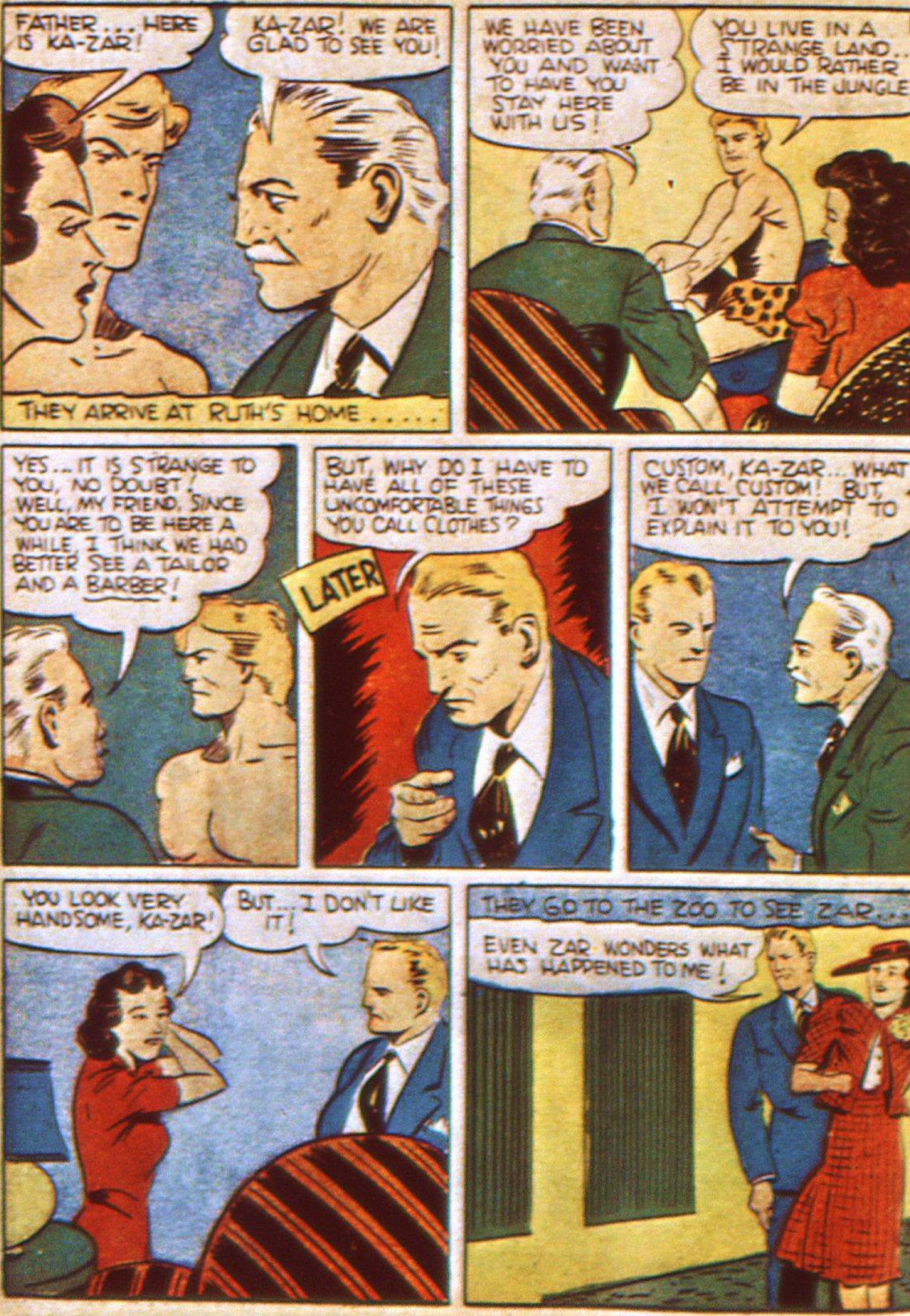

THE CAR HAS A SMALL PORTABLE RADIO TRANSMITTER, WHICH THE OFFICER USES!
OFFICER RYAN CALLING... KA-ZAR HAS ESCAPED AND IS FORCING ME TO DRIVE HIM TO THE CIRCUS IN BROOKLYN!
?
WHO DO YOU THINK CAN HEAR YOU... TALKING AT THAT SHINY THING?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
MEANWHILE, A GIRL APPEARS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
LET ME SEE KA-ZAR! I KNOW HIM AND I CAN REASON WITH HIM!
HE HAS ESCAPED, BUT WE ARE GOING TO CATCH HIM IN BROOKLYN... YOU CAN GO ALONG!
THANKS!
I KNOW I CAN HANDLE HIM!
HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT!
THE POLICE CAR SPEEDS AWAY!
YOU SEE, MY FATHER IS AN EXPLORER AND ONCE WHEN WE WERE LOST IN AFRICA, KA-ZAR SAVED OUR LIVES! FOR THAT REASON, I WANT TO HELP HIM!
KA-ZAR AND HIS CAPTIVE NEAR THE CIRCUS....
WE'LL BE THERE SOON! HOPE THOSE SQUAD CARS ARE WAITING!

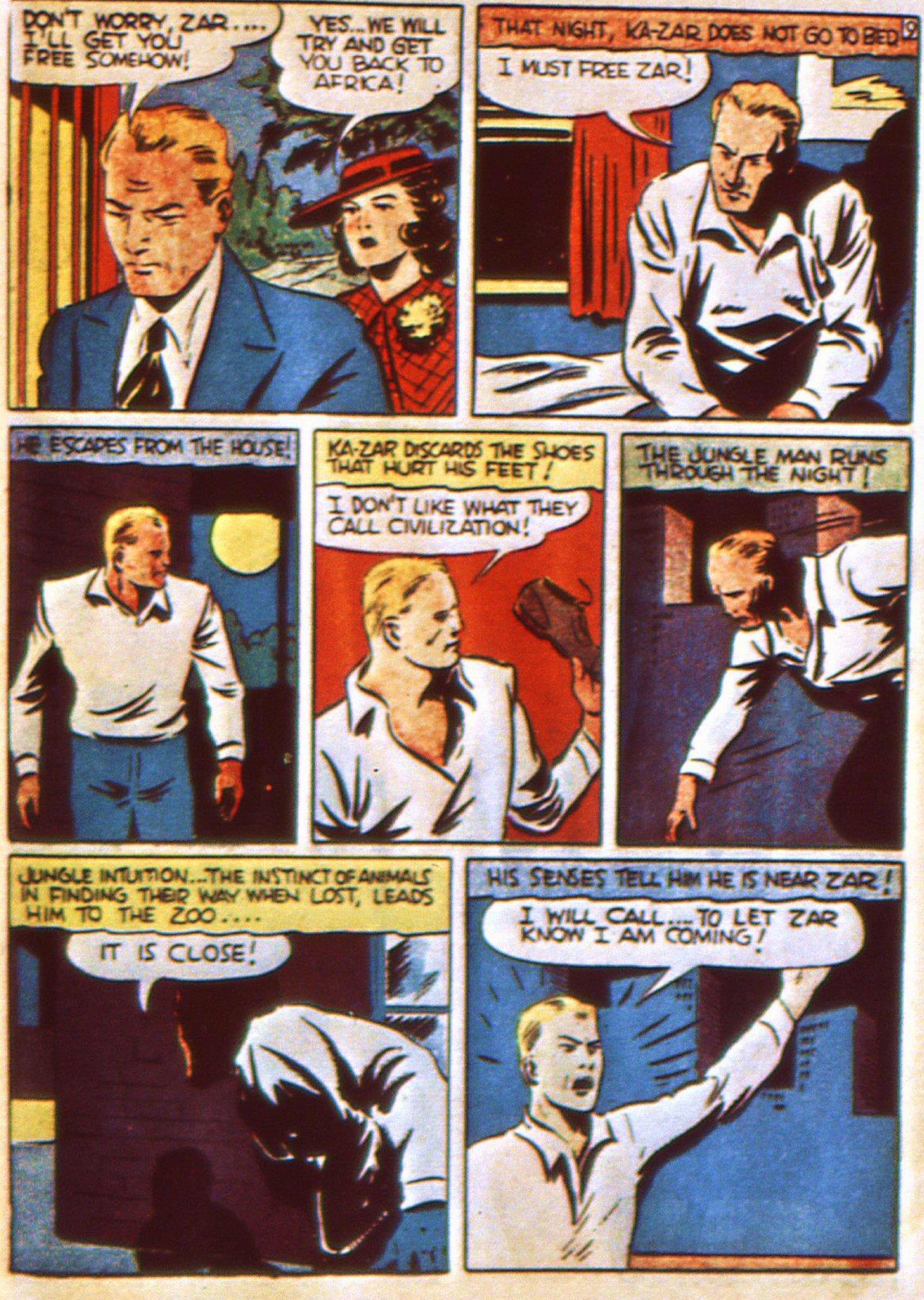

NOT FAR BEHIND, PURSUING POLICE RACE THROUGH THE CITY......
HE HAS ESCAPED IN A POLICE CAR!
THERE'S THE CAR... WITH KA-ZAR!
SIRENS ... RIGHT BEHIND ME ... THEY GOT HERE QUICK!
WELL, MY FRIEND... YOUR RIDE IS OVER!
ARMED POLICE SURROUND THE CAR......
GET OUT BEFORE WE SHOOT!
KA-ZAR IS FORCED OUT OF THE CAR AS HIS FRIEND HURRIES UP!
KA-ZAR...DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME?
I'M RUTH WILSON! YOU SAVED MY FATHER AND I FROM DEATH IN THE JUNGLE!
YES.... I REMEMBER.... BUT, WHY ARE YOU HERE?

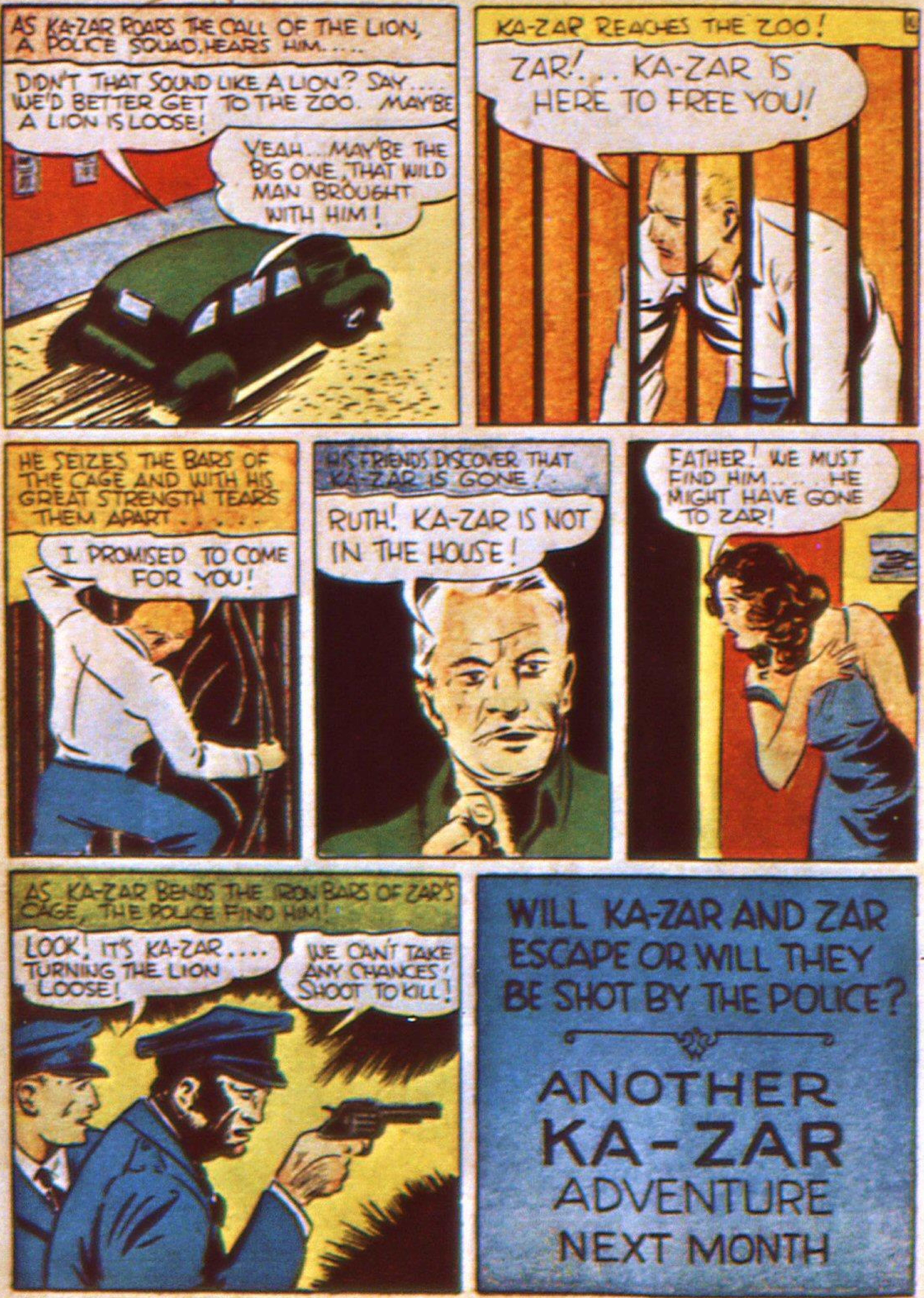

17
WE LIVE HERE .... AND WE WANT TO HELP YOU. WHY DID YOU DO THIS?
THIS MAN TOLD ME THAT THERE ARE MANY OF MY FRIENDS CAGED IN WHAT HE CALLS A CIRCUS!
I WANT TO FREE THEM!
BUT, KA-ZAR, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
THE GIRL APPEALS TO THE POLICE . . . .
KA-ZAR KNOWS ONLY THE JUNGLE AND MEANS NO HARM!
LET HIM GO FREE IN THE CUSTODY OF MYSELF AND MY FATHER! WE WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM!
RUTH WILSON FINALLY CONVINCES THE POLICE THAT SHE CAN CONTROL KA-ZAR AND WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!
AND, BELIEVE ME, WE'RE GLAD TO GET RID OF HIM!
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME TO FATHER! HE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
BUT, I MUST FREE ZAR!
WAIT... ZAR WILL BE SAFE IN THE ZOO, AND IF YOU TRY TO FREE HIM IT WILL GET YOU BOTH IN TROUBLE!
ALL RIGHT... YOU ARE MY ONLY FRIENDS! I WILL DO AS YOU SAY!

14

16


FATHER... HERE IS KA-ZAR!
KA-ZAR! WE ARE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
THEY ARRIVE AT RUTH'S HOME.....
8
WE HAVE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU AND WANT TO HAVE YOU STAY HERE WITH US!
YOU LIVE IN A STRANGE LAND... I WOULD RATHER BE IN THE JUNGLE!
YES... IT IS STRANGE TO YOU, NO DOUBT! WELL, MY FRIEND, SINCE YOU ARE TO BE HERE A WHILE, I THINK WE HAD BETTER SEE A TAILOR AND A BARBER!
LATER
BUT, WHY DO I HAVE TO HAVE ALL OF THESE UNCOMFORTABLE THINGS YOU CALL CLOTHES?
CUSTOM, KA-ZAR... WHAT WE CALL CUSTOM! BUT, I WON'T ATTEMPT TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU!
YOU LOOK VERY HANDSOME, KA-ZAR!
BUT... I DON'T LIKE IT!
THEY GO TO THE ZOO TO SEE ZAR...
EVEN ZAR WONDERS WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME!


DON'T WORRY, ZAR.... I'LL GET YOU FREE SOMEHOW!
YES...WE WILL TRY AND GET YOU BACK TO AFRICA!
THAT NIGHT, KA-ZAR DOES NOT GO TO BED
9
I MUST FREE ZAR!
HE ESCAPES FROM THE HOUSE!
KA-ZAR DISCARDS THE SHOES THAT HURT HIS FEET!
I DON'T LIKE WHAT THEY CALL CIVILIZATION!
THE JUNGLE MAN RUNS THROUGH THE NIGHT!
JUNGLE INTUITION...THE INSTINCT OF ANIMALS IN FINDING THEIR WAY WHEN LOST, LEADS HIM TO THE ZOO....
IT IS CLOSE!
HIS SENSES TELL HIM HE IS NEAR ZAR!
I WILL CALL....TO LET ZAR KNOW I AM COMING!


AS KA-ZAR ROARS THE CALL OF THE LION, A POLICE SQUAD HEARS HIM.....
DIDN'T THAT SOUND LIKE A LION? SAY.... WE'D BETTER GET TO THE ZOO. MAYBE A LION IS LOOSE!
YEAH...MAYBE THE BIG ONE, THAT WILD MAN BROUGHT WITH HIM!
KA-ZAR REACHES THE ZOO!
ZAR!... KA-ZAR IS HERE TO FREE YOU!
HE SEIZES THE BARS OF THE CAGE AND WITH HIS GREAT STRENGTH TEARS THEM APART.....
I PROMISED TO COME FOR YOU!
HIS FRIENDS DISCOVER THAT KA-ZAR IS GONE!
RUTH! KA-ZAR IS NOT IN THE HOUSE!
FATHER! WE MUST FIND HIM...... HE MIGHT HAVE GONE TO ZAR!
AS KA-ZAR BENDS THE IRON BARS OF ZAR'S CAGE, THE POLICE FIND HIM!
LOOK! IT'S KA-ZAR.... TURNING THE LION LOOSE!
WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! SHOOT TO KILL!
WILL KA-ZAR AND ZAR ESCAPE OR WILL THEY BE SHOT BY THE POLICE?
ANOTHER KA-ZAR ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH

If only they knew how well it paid! He had a cool six hundred thousand smackers, all laid away in a safe place till he served his time! The sentence was seven years; with two off for good behavior, he'd be out in five. And what were five years if they would get you a lifetime of luxury afterwards?

RAIL joints clicked; the whistle wailed. Every turn of the wheels brought him closer to safety. For a moment he thought, without remorse, of Sam the Barber, the pal he'd doublecrossed. He'd grabbed the dough, then told the cops where they could pick up Sam. He wasn't sure whether they'd got him or not. If not, then he was doubly safe in the Big House. Sam's vengeance couldn't follow him there.

"If they nabbed Sam, that's O.K. too," Danny thought. "The poor old guy is sick—he'll be better off where the meals are regular and a doc is nearby. You give Sam a slice of that dough, he'd kill himself off in a year, trying to spend it fast enough. I really did him a favor. Anyhow, it's a cut-throat world, and I just outsmarted him."

A cut-throat world, all right, but not where Danny was going after he finished serving his time. Within six hours after his release, after he'd paid his debt to the law, he'd have the dough and be aboard a ship for South America. Then for the rest of his life there'd be no work, no worries—nothing to do but play around in the sun and live like the gentleman he'd always wanted to be. Plenty of women and racetracks and yachts. What a set-up!

It was certainly worth five years in the Big House. Even the five years wouldn't be bad. He was a brain man, a white collar guy, not a laborer. No broom factory for him; they'd probably put him in the prison library, or something soft like that. Oh, it was perfect!

Now the train stopped at the prison town, and he had his first look at the grim, towering grey walls. Even that didn't dismay him.

"Those walls ain't keeping me in," he told himself. "They're keeping the world out—especially Sam. They spell safety for me."

Massive, bolt-studded gates slid shut behind the car. It was all over now; he was safe inside. No cut-throat stuff here; all he had to do was keep busy for five years.

WARDEN DAWES gave him a little lecture. Something about learning to cooperate, become a good citizen, useful member of society, time off for good behavior. Danny just let him talk, scarcely listening.

"O.K., Chief," he grinned.

Dawes didn't like it; Danny was too cocky. He sent him off curtly to be fingerprinted. After that Danny turned in his clothes and drew prison garb. Then for a physical exam.

"You're sound as a dollar," the doc told him.

"Sure thing Doc," grinned Danny. "I got plenty to live for."

The Doc didn't like it, either. Danny knew they wanted him to act humble, scared. Why should he be scared? He waved jauntily at everybody.

"This way," the guard ordered. He led Danny into the barber shop for his first prison hair-cut, his first prison shave.

Danny sailed into the barber shop with all the swagger of a millionaire entering his club. He looked at himself in the mirror. Not bad—those South American girls would go for him. He sat in the chair, felt himself sinking back. Then he shut his eyes and gave himself over to the warm, rich lather.

Somebody gave a familiar hacking cough, and a grunt of surprise. Danny's eyes flew open.

It was Sam. Sam the Barber. Standing over him with a razor.

Danny gasped. He saw the triumphant flicker in Sam's eyes. The guard was coming back; he had to talk fast.

"Listen, I got the dough put away safe!" he hissed. "We'll split when we get out!"

Sam licked his lips. The razor trembled ominously. "I'll never get out, you rat. My lungs will finish me off first. What good is dough to me? You dirty double-crosser, I've been waiting for you. That's all I want!"

Danny opened his mouth to scream "Wait!" He never got the word formed. His scream trailed off into a choking blubber. Guards came running.

"All right, boys, burn me," said Sam, wiping the razor. "It's a cut-throat world; he had it coming to him."

THE END

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